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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. H FULLERTON.

FORBIDDEN PATHS!

BY KATE CAMPBELL.

PART I.

"When Heaven's unerring pencil writes on every pilgrim's breast,
As support to Times chargeful shores, 'Lo! this is not your nest!'
Why build ye towers, ye fleeting ones? Why bowers of fragrance rear,
As if the self-deluded soul might find its solace here?" *Sigourney.*

One cannot always write merily—one cannot always see only the sunlight streaming down from heaven—one remembers occasionally that the cold mist of the grave floats over us; that pain and death are in this world, and sin, which leads to pain and death!

And when we think of these things, we go on our journey for awile with a saddened heart, a chastened joy. We look up more frequently to our Father in Heaven, and ask less of him for ourselves, and more for others.

And yet it is not often that these seasons come. We shun them constantly, and only yield to their influence when the pressure of some sorrow upon our own hearts awaken our sympathies for others; then we grow quiet for awhile, listening to the cold beatings of the world's pulse, till we sicken and turn instinctively towards the living fountains. And finding there, and only there, peace of heart and rest of mind, how is it that so soon we stray again into Forbidden Paths?

Once when we were little, and like good shepherds, our parents keep us in the right path by incessant watchfulness, we would pause close to the boundaries, and look out longingly upon the beautiful world around us, and clasp our hands, and listen tearfully to the strains of sweet music, and the whisperings of happiness, which the soft breeze bore to us; sighing heavily, while wild and passionate longings were born within our souls, for the time when we should throw aside restraint, and join the gay and dazzling throngs before us. Ah! then if some kind angel had but lifted the rosy garlands from the careless brows, and disclosed the piercing thorns beneath, we had, perhaps blessed God that we were not suffered to partake and die.

I remember one fair girl, who was ever with us, and just as eager to break through the protecting hedge—who, with her small hands, would throw back her silken tresses with feverish impatience, whenever some summer child of earth stood beckoning from without, and charmed her senses with tales of delights, of which we could not partake.

"Ah, wait! ah, wait!" she would cry, with eager, tearful eyes, "I shall taste sometime—I know I shall!"

There was something strange about Ellen. Even we, as children, felt it. Something which made her a pet—an idol among us. No one had so many friends as she; and yet she was not particularly amiable. Her sweet eyes would sparkle with the light of passion oftener than the day; and Ellen's curling lip was a by-word among her mates. Beauty always excites a feeling of love among school-girls. Ellen was not particularly beautiful. Half a dozen boasted fairer complexions, rosier cheeks, more waiving hair. Ellen was little, and pale, and shy among strangers—shy always, unless her mind was working powerfully, as it did even then, tho' we know not what made her so. Singularly brilliant at times, with eyes that dilated widely with intense brightness, and crimson lips parted with nervous tension from her small, white teeth; veins which grew blue and prominent in her snowy tempels, and a tongue which was like an angel's to us, so rapidly and strangely it moved in its inspiration!

Often would she fling herself at her mother's feet, and give vent to the strong current of her thoughts; while that mother, with a calm brow, but a sorely troubled heart, strove to repress, or to turn into another channel, those wild, vain aspirings!

"Hush? do not speak so passionately, dear child! Believe me, you cannot be happy so far from the path where all the good of this world have walked. You will find your "beautiful way" grow dark and thorny."

"Mother, listen! There! I have put both hands upon my heart—I cannot hold its beatings! Don't you hear them? Ah! how can I shut it in?"

"Do you believe in God?"

"You know I do, mother?"

"Then look; is he in the bright flowery way?"

"Mother!"

"Do you see his presence? Does the light seem to come from Him?"

"Mother?"

"Where is it? Above, or on the ground? Is the sky bright? Look!"

"I cannot see the sky! I can only see the ground."

Then the mother would sigh mournfully over the frail one at her feet; and she so restless already, destined to see God only through tears and deep repentance, would cover her face with her small, slender fingers, and crouch closer to that earth, whither her thoughts all tended.

Why did that anxious, faithful mother die! But the seed she had sown perished not with her.

PART II.

"Life is hard;
And then we sigh, and say, can this be all?" *Daily.*

You must come with us, reader, into a small social circle, gathered in the parlor of a city residence. A cheerful room, with a blazing fire, in the old fashioned grate, throwing a mellow, flickering light over the room.

Did you ever notice what a fantastic mood, a room, fire lighted, induces? At first you are tempted to spring up, and dance around like a spirit upon the soft carpet, gleesome as a child; pleased with the indistinctness which produces a sort of independence of feeling, a recklessness of opinion. Then perhaps some one sits down to the piano, and plays one of Beethoven's eyric-toned waltzes; or some merry girl leans against the mantel, and hums a fragment of a plaintive song. You grow silent, subdued; two or three converse in low-voiced murmurs; the rest dispose themselves in lounging attitudes, and give up to pleasant, if may be, sad revery. Then a light is brought in; you wake up, because some careless spirit is disenthralled from the influence which only oppressed instead of delighted.—You join with an effort in the livelier conversation which ensues—the cheerful music, or merry mischief.

Thus had Ellen done—our whilome friend. Now she stood under a brilliant light, and conversed with animation, the gray shadows on her eyes flitting gradually away, as she became more engrossed with what she was saying.

She was a child no longer; time had conveyed her safely out of girlhood; out of her teens most probably; little trace remained to prove her identical with the being described in the first part of our history. Her dress, simple in hue and texture, fitted tightly to her round, slender form; a broad ribaud of black velvet encircled her white, peculiarly beautiful throat: her hair, rich and abundant, was gathered plainly in the prevailing mode; her color was brilliant, her eyes radiant; in fact, she looked more beautiful than interesting, just now; her physical system had ripened to keep peace with her mind.

A gentleman, lighter and more trifling in deportment than herself, if anything, yet with an eye at once tho'tful and penetrating when in repose, approached with the familiarity of an old friend.

"Ellen, what would I give for your inexhaustible spirits!"

"I should say you were the last one to need them; besides, I am selfish—did you not know that?"

"Yes—long ago!"

"What!" and she started, and looked into his eyes; but her gaze was met with one of laughing rejoinder, which baffled her searching scrutiny, and his next remark was made in his usual light tones.

They sauntered up and down the room two or three times; at last Templeton, (that was the gentleman's name) loitered at the table in the unoccupied parlor, covered with engravings and bijouterie.

"What made you so grave to night?" he said.

Which she answered simply.

"You know what I mean!"

"No,—"

"Yes,—don't tell me! you cannot deceive me?"—Some girls would have resented the tone of assumption with which this was uttered, and replied with pretty petishness. Ellen did not; strangely perhaps, without at all loving Templeton, she rather liked it; it was a kind of flattery which she could appreciate; all the more keenly, because so few could.

She said very slowly, the color rising slowly in her face.

"Well, then, since I cannot deceive you, you must know without my telling, what made me thoughtful."

"Well,—" he said, as though he knew she was not done talking.

"Well, I first happened to remember, not so strange a thing as you may suppose, that I had a human heart beating in my breast; it does not throb quite so fast as it used to, but still, sometimes it trembles to the old remembered chords of girlhood, when I knelt at my mother's knee and dreamed of the future."

"Well,—"

"Well, you see I cannot go back to those times if I would, for the heart, or mind, or whatever it is, gets older very fast, when it once starts, and sometimes I feel rather sad to think of the past, and its visions, which lured me away from the lowly way to tempt and try my fate."

"Well,—"

"Well, after all I have'nt gone far on my voyage of discovery, and five precious years have passed. It seemed a great thing to me, to win a little fame, and feel that fiery joy which fame brings to the heart; but after all, it is not much, is it?" she said half wearily, half appealingly.

He shook his head mournfully.

"Sometimes I wish I had tried love first. Do you believe I have never thought much about it, except in the way of romance? I drew all my knowledge from books. But now I feel as if I could think of the reality of affection, as though I had rather be loved than great; but," she said with infinite sadness, "still I cannot help looking forward to the future, and wondering if I should love, if that emotion will bring contentment, and the peace I have always been seeking. Oh! what it is to have an unquiet heart!"

"Strange girl!" Templeton's eyes were filling with tears. She looked up.

"You pity me," she said, but it is of my own seeking. Mother warned me, oh, long ago!"

"Or perhaps," she said more eagerly, "you see the dim future as I do. Do you see something heavy, something dark in my horizon?" and her breath came fast, and she caught at his arm in her earnestness.

"Hush!" he said.

"Do you? Do you? Ah, you cannot deceive me! I know you, even as you me. Is it not strange we should feel such keen sympathy? and is it not stranger, that the very thing which should seem to draw us together, sho'd only repel! I could not trust implicitly such a man as you! I mean to love one, holy as mortal can be; strong in faith in God, whose moral nature will sway and control my intellectual."

"So would I seek a woman of that description, and yet we shall neither find our creations. Don't you know the hopelessness of our wishes, draws us together? That we will have to end by loving each other?"

"Impossible!" she cried passionately. "It never has been so, in all time! gifted men seek out their reverse for companions: and women feel the ingnite superiority of moral suasion."

"And yet, for all this, we shall end by loving each other."

"No, no! impossible!" and her tones grew wilder as she shook off his grasp from her arm. "It cannot, must not be!"

"It will be," he said coldly, yet firmly; and as before the very assumption which would have aroused strongest resistance in some natures, only formed the first link in her destiny of love. She ceased to beat off his hand; looked up into his face mournfully, and with a low sob of exhaustion, took his arm and suffered him to lead her back to their friends.

Templeton was a strange man. He had attached himself to Ellen on her first appearance in the literary world, and taught her to turn to him in all difficult places, till mingled with her gratitude had grown up a feeling of dependence, which yet could scarcely be called trust. Each road intuitively the boundless unborn ambition of the other. Ellen had no girlish dreams of merging her soarings in another's; to be famous herself was the first keen impulse of her young life.—The future only would prove how success and satiety would change her nature. In the meantime, Templeton was her friend; she desired no other. The book of her heart was sealed yet, and Templeton's was seared. But, when years had rolled on, and the desires of both had met with their unsatisfying fulfilment, then, almost at the same time, they discovered, the one, that she had far deeper capacities for happiness, the other, that

"The deepest ice that ever froze,
Hides not the living stream below."

Very different were the emotions aroused in the friends, however. With Ellen, the same thirsting for influence was induced, which had formerly guided her pen. That she was beautiful, she regarded as a fortunate accessory to her plans. "I am young," she said, "I will first try my wings in love, as in authorship; show what I can do, and then gracefully resign my power." This she told to Templeton, with the characteristic naivete which distinguished her.

"You will exhaust your capacities," said Templeton. "It is with the heart, as with the powers of the mind or body; abuse them, and you suffer intensely, as the consequence of breaking the Creator's law; but on none of our capacities is entailed such severe suffering as results from an abuse of the affections."

"Nonsense!" said Ellen. "They are safe locked up out of the way; I could not think of using them just yet! I am now only ministering to another phrase of my —— vanity! there is no use of concealing my thoughts from you, you know," she added playfully.

Templeton felt more deeply for Ellen than for his own hopeless prospects for happiness. He could not force himself to take an interest in life for his own sake, but Ellen!—she was the child of his heart: to him she had first turned in her adventurous path, and the soft, pleading glance of her child eyes had sunk down deeper than he knew. In fact, long before he suspected it, the most exquisite pain she could have caused him, would have been her marriage with another. When he did ascertain this, he was startled; she was not his ideal—Ellen, the child of ambition—impossible!

Then followed a great pause in the workings of his soul—an infinite silence. When he waked, he stood in a different position. Ellen was necessary to his happiness; Ellen must be his! not by an ordinary course of love making though, she would have opened wide her beautiful eyes, and scorned him, had he spoken directly. But by a little management, he saw, the way clear, to make the habitual dependence she still felt more deept to tighten gradually the lines around, till escape should be impossible.—She was not without a tinge of fatalism, inseparable, perhaps, from her character. She might struggle wildly at first, but a time of lothargy would come, to which a temperament like hers is peculiarly susceptible, and she would yield. He did not calculate that a time of awakening might also come.

We have just seen how his first effort succeeded, let us look in upon the last.

Ellen was sitting moodily before the fire which burned low in the grate; there were no candles lit, though it was quite dark, and the curtains remained unclosed. Templeton came in quietly, with the air of an habitue.

"Why did you come to night, Frederick? I cannot talk to you—I cannot sing—I am perfectly miserable!"

"What is the matter?" he said carelessly, stirring the fire, closing the curtains, and lighting a lamp.

"You grow colder, every day, Frederick!" she said, with visible irritation, rising and walking rapidly up and down the room. "What is the matter? formerly you would have told me? now I must explain myself, and after all, you care much!" she said bitterly, Templeton was busily employed in tearing an old letter into strips, probably to be used as lamp-lighters.

"But how can I listen, when you have not told me?" he said more soothingly, discontinuing his employment, and turning his fine, penetrating eyes slowly upon her.

"How can I talk to you, when you are so indifferent! you have ceased to care for me. All the world has forgotten me, I believe! I am now no longer; another authoress has started up;—another,—

"Beauty," he said, filling up the pause.

"Yes!" she said, coloring slightly.

"Well, you are not dispossessed yet; you have only got a rival, you should'nt be selfish, Ellen!"

"I am though! let me be above, or below all!"

"Oh, Ellen! what a sentiment?"

"I can't help it! I wish I had died long ago! I wish I could die now! Oh,

"To leave all disappointment care and sorrow."

* * * * * * *

"And be at peace forever! oh dull heart,
Be of good cheer! when thou shalt cease to beat,
Then shalt thou cease to complain!"

said Templeton, taking up the closing train, abstractedly.

"I can't say all that," said Ellen, subdued and sadly.

"Why not?"

"I had a mother not many years ago, and I cannot forget her early lessons: and though I wish I could believe so comforting a creed, it is impossible."

"Don't then, if it will serve to keep you from wishing for death; and to give you another piece if advice, if you are weary of striving in the 'Battle of Life,' back out gracefully, but don't stay and bicker at the new faces you meet! it is only the soul which is immortal you know, Ellen."

"Ellen," he said again, laying his hand on her shoulder, 'Ellen, poor, child,' my heart bleeds for you! you are a poor little lamb, which has strayed away from the shepherd, and you are tired, and faint, and hungry; come to me, and I will take care of you, for you cannot care for yourself yet!"

And, as if it were an old thing, she suffered his embrace, and rested her head upon his shoulder; for she was utterly exhausted then, and a straw would have been clasped as an eagor support.

"You are mine, Ellen?"

"Yes—"

"With your heart!"

"Yes—"

"I will take care of you forever! never more shall the breeze blow harshly upon you—I will stand between your life and sorrow, with my own."

"And 'yes' she muttered again vacantly, while even in that moment of triumph, a cloud darkened Templeton's brow, as he marked the apathy into which she had fallen and which he dared not interrupt.

Not that night, nor the next day, nor for many days, did the promise which Ellen had made, clearly present itself to her mind. Templeton came and went, and there was nothing so different from his usual manner, as to remind her of her chain, till her sleeping soul waked, as genius ever will awake, fitful and uncertain as it is.—Then she remembered, not only her engagement, but her sorrow;—her unsatisfied life;—her longings after happiness, dimely seen in ideal shadowings.

One morning she went to church—and prayed. She was in the habit of attending public worship, but as for engaging in it, she had forgotten how. It had become so much a habit to pass in dreamy abstraction the time devoted to the services, that when, in her deep sorrow, she shrank from turning inward as usual to self, the words of scripture fell on her dulled ear, as something heard long since—as a lesson long forgotten; and pang of self-reproach shot through her heart, to feel it so.

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

The Life! that was what she had been always seeking—*Life.* She had been always threading some road which should lead to it. She had published, that she might feel Life! she had cherished her beauty, and given herself to be the idol of the Public, that she might feel Life! and all had been vanity and weariness of spirit.

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

She knew there were two ways of believing in God;—she loved him, as the Creator—above all—infinite—beautiful; suffering all things; looking leniently on gratification of human passions; allowing their indulgence, since, as our author, He, not man, was accountable, and this belief, and the practice of it, had not made life for her.

And the other belief! How, when she was young, she had shrunk away from it! There had been no poetry in its teachings—no beatiful, dreamy indistinctness; all was so plain, so practical, so real! there was not even a green hedge wherein to hide some darling fault, but the great sun illuminated the narrow, crooked way, and revealed with noonday brightness, each Forbidden Path. And she had never tried this belief, and she could not say whether life was to be found in it, or not. The man in the pulpit, with the calm, solemn brow, was preaching this religion;—did he seem happy! She looked thoughtfully for sunlight upon his face. She could not see there was much dazzling light there, but he seemed so calm, and oh, for a quier heart! Then she remembered that the happiest hours she had ever known were, not when she had been gay and glad to the eyesight, but when she had felt ineffably still and quiet in her soul: when the sun, perhaps was not to be seen in heaven: when she had some serious impulse to leave the glare and wear of her exciting life, and live for purer aims. The feelings, it was true, had often been induced by the reading of some holy exalted sentiments, or by some mysterious movement of the mind, and her resolves had fled, with the first breath which the world wafted to her; but oh! if by some process she could obtain a permanent hold of them!

For some days after this Ellen was fighting a mighty battle. She saw no one, not even Templeton; it was the crisis of her fate—trite phrase this, but true, we must all pass it. With some it comes in the morning, and with some at the noon, and with some in the evening; and some pass it in the night—oh, terrible night!—but the earlier it is the better it is, or the worse for the soul—for the Life.

The third evening Ellen came down to see Templeton. She was pale, but calm; serene even. Templeton went to meet her, and took her hand reprochfully.

"You have treated me shabbily, Ellen!"

"Forgive me," she said, meekly: and kissed his hand.

He drew her to a seat. "Tell me all," he said: then for he comprehended by the magnetism of his love, that his power had departed, though she had kissed his hand and spoken softly; both actions had said to him plainly—I am going to give you pain, I am sorry.

"I must leave you—I am going to try to leave myself. I dare resist no longer the solemn, inward voice which calls on me.

"Wake thou that sleepest."

I am going to give up writing for a time—gaiety—love—every thing which, bearing the semblance of happiness, is yet but a mockery. I have rested too long on my own strength; now I am going to try my Maker's. Both of us have passed the early spring-time; and though the summer sun is still high in the heavens, don't you sometimes see the gray evening shadows of the dark valley hovering in the dim pathway, farther on? And do we not shrink from them? Do they not envelop our hopes in gloom? Whichever way we turn, there forever looms up that grim phantom Death, to chill anticipation and deaden energy. But why does it make us tremble? When the evening of life encompassed my mother, she was calm and peaceful; looking forward she said she could see rays of sunlight piercing the night.—Can you? I cannot. And I want to be useful—to do good. What have I accomplished in these many years, to be written in the Life Book? Every thing which I have done or felt, or written, has all tended to the development of the sense, rather than of the mind. I have grown weaker—I have helped others to grow weaker.—The world has been my idol—this perishable world!—How can the soul assimilate with sense? The immortal with the mortal? Don't you feel in your secret heart that there must be a deeper well-spring of happiness than we have tasted?"

"Ellen," said Templeton, sternly, "is it possible that you are going to give up the position you hold for a mere chimera? Ridiculous! If you are tired of authorship, which, by the way, is not a woman's most proper province, for they always end their career in some freak, have I not offered you a home, where all that love can furnish of pleasure shall be yours? Have you not promised to accept this home? Wake up from this most feverish of all fevered dreams!

"I know I have been dreaming," she said, the color rising painfully in her cheek, and her dark eyes filling with tears. "But now, at least, I see and feel that to save myself from the deeper misery—a sleep from which can be no awakening—I must discard the idols of my soul for a time, for they have turned in, and prey upon their own nursing place."

"And what do you propose to do?" said Templeton, with cold scorn. "Take to sowing—turn Sister of Charity—teach spelling and reading?"

"You have hit the very thing!" she said, smiling. "I certainly cannot be idle; I must work! work! work! I will teach; not here, though. I must go away. I have an aunt in B——; I am going to stay with her; there will I commence my new experiment of living."

"O, pshaw! Ellen. Of all visionary projects this is the most absurd! Let me feel your head. I am sure your brain is affected! I shall call in a physician."

"No, you will not, Frederick. Oh, if you only knew what a calm conviction I have of better things. Mind! I am not working of myself, I scarcely take a step without looking to God."

Then Templeton grew warm, and talked more at length; said many things which were bitter and hard to bear, mingled with upbaidings, which wrung Ellen's heart.

"Do you indeed love me so much? And I do not deserve it! If Heaven smiles on me, I shall, in the future, be more worthy of your love. I know I could not make you happy now, and you would soon find how insecure the foundation upon which your peace was based."

And for answer her offered hand was repulsed, and the door flung to, passionately, and her early, her long tried, her firm, kind, supporting friend, had left her in anger! She might never see him more.

Ellen was mortal. She burst into tears. She called after him passionately to come back—not to part thus; but the walls alone echoed her tones, and then she felt for the first time, how slight a thing estranged earthly friends, and that for support and strength we must, indeed, turn to our Eternal, Heavenly one.

For every one who is unhappy, there lies concealed a capacity for happiness; yea, an inexhaustible felicity of soul, if he knows how to call it forth; and if he cannot do so, he deserves to suffer.—*German of Leopold Schefer.*

Ellen sought out her aunt whom she had not seen for years; and that aunt, a tall, large, strong-souled woman—with a kind heart, however, when she found time to unlock it—chide the maiden severely, while she stooped down and kissed her, repeatedly, for the mad freak, as she termed it, of leaving her home, where a father's roof sheltered her, for the quiet, dull life of a country town, and the low ambition of a simple school teacher.—Then she listened patiently to Ellen's rather long, and not exactly lucid description of her reasons for doing so, and comprehended tolerably well for one not accustomed to dealing much with fine or fanciful feelings, and concluded by assuring her niece of her willingness and intention to assist her in the way she sought.

And employment came, or rather Ellen went to it, and commenced her new, hard life. Hard, for it chained her mind—her free mind, wont to revel where it pleased; unused to concentrate its energies except when the spell of inspiration seized her. Hard, for she missed the stimulus of society, the play of thought and feeling; the homage which her name brought; the triumphs which her beauty had won; the incense of praise. Yet still, when the wearing hours of school-life were over—when the day closed in, and she listened to her conscience, she became aware that a new train of thought had taken place of the old.—She remembered the feverish days and wakeful nights which she had spent; the burning tears which the walls of her chamber had often witnessed—tears caused by baulked ambition, unsuccessful schemes, tales of slander, which some kind friend had repeated, envious tones ringing in her ear; and even when in the flush of triumph, she had sought her pillow, it had been with a brain throbbing to painfulness, with pride, and still with something of bitterness—slight, intangible, but which had driven away refreshing sleep, and turned her rest into a teazing rehersal of what had already passed.

Now she slept peacefully. Whatever betided through the day, scarcely did her head touch the pillow, than dreamy shadows flitted before her eyes, and with a murmured, child-like ejaculation of prayer, she slept. She almost thought she was becoming a sluggard. When the morning came, she would cover her face, as though to shut out a little longer the distasteful duties of the day; but rousing herself with an effort, and a chiding word, she would prepare herself for work. Gradually she began to take an interest in that work; it no longer seemed to her contemptible—slavish—beneath the energies of genius. She learned to smile at her vain pride, and wrote a bright, sunshiny letter to Templeton. He had never written to her, but she wanted him to know that she was happy, even if she had forsaken the proud eminence her talents had gained for her. She began to think it possible, that when she should find her youth fully renewed under the teachings of a mightier spirit than her own, her genius might also become so. At all events, she was willing to sacrifice an empty name for the sake of a healthy soul.

It was thus Templeton saw her, a year after he had left her so abruptly, and in anger. He presented himself suddenly before her, one day, while she lingered in a class room after school hours.

She was weary with work, and had thrown herself into an arm-chair, and a volume of poetry laying on her knee—a favorite author, whom she had not discarded, because she felt always stronger and better after reading his works. Thus she often renerved her mental strength.

"Well!" he said, and that one word was strongly expressive. It smacked of contempt, triumph, interest, anxiety; he had often seen her thus—careless in attitude, dreaming over a book, and he expressed his thoughts briefly. "I don't see much alteration!"

"Frederick!" she said, joyfully surprised, and down went the book on the floor; and she gave both her hands to his energetic clasp.

And he looked down into her dear, untroubled eyes, and saw a new language written there, even without the aid of words, which came almost instantly.

"I am so happy!"

"Yes, you are! I believe that—Ellen, darling!"

He spoke only in broken sentences, for he was strongly agitated.

She smiled with tears in her eyes, for what she could not tell; but she talked in low, soothing tones to him, till he grew calm, and sat down beside her.

"We will not stay here;" she said, "it is close, and the air without is cool, clear and pure. One reason why I am so well, is because it is so easy to leave the town, and get out among the hills. Did you ever experience how much good it does to get into the open air?"

"It must do any one good to be with you. Tell me all about it—I must know. You are the same Ellen! You have the same slight, graceful form; the same dark velvet hair, and large, bright eye; the same clear cut features, same lips, same hands—but they are not the same. formerly those features looked worn and harrassed; formerly those eyes flashed strangely, and burned, instead of shining as they do now. Every thing seems so clear, so untroubled."

"Hush!" she said, earnestly, while her lips trembled for a moment. "Come with me, and I will tell you all—what life is, and happiness and peace."

A few minutes' walk brought them to the verge of the town. The air was sharp and frosty, for the month was November; but Ellen trod the rough, unbroken ground, with a light, elastic step, which spurned the help which Templeton continually offered.

"You do well to reject my aid," he said at last, bitterly. "You have got beyond all need for it now!"

"Frederick!" she said, reproachfully, "now are you not sorry immediately to have said anything so naughty as that?"

"You are but a child, after all," he replied, looking down upon her upturned face, and gaining possession of her hand.

"I know it," she said simply; "I feel younger than I did six years ago, and that was when I know you first."

"But why," he said "if giving up your favorite pursuits has wrought all this, why could you not do as I wanted—leave them for me, instead of coming here, and losing me so much sunshine for this long?"

"You forgot that I had no sunshine in my face, or disposition, when I left you; and you won't see, for all you are so wise, that it was the discipline to which I gave myself which has made me as I am. I lived a life of dreams. I spent my time in giving them to the world. Even, if as your wife, I had relinquished the last, I should have continued the former habits. Nothing but a strong effort could loose me from the tyrannous power of that! There must be something to supply the place of the lost excitement; something to fill the mind with business, which would shut out dreams.

"Besides, my heart told me that my life, apart from my position as an authoress, was vain and trifling, and sinful! chained down to petty vanities, paltry triumphs! nothing to enlarge it—nothing to make it strong—nothing to make it humble. Then I was so intensely selfish—so utterly self absorbed! I have been trying to forget myself, and trying to remember others."

"And now, that you have chosen a new path, I suppose you have put farther than ever from your thoughts the man who for many years has been to you—"

"Father, mother, brother!" she said, bursting into tears.

"Oh, Ellen!" he cried, passionately, "what cold terms for me! Is this all? and the strong man covered his face and leant against a tree for support. Sinewy and heart-strained were the fingers pressed convulsively to his forehead, and Elled gazed at him wistfully, as though longing to speak, but the tumultuous blood rushed into her face, whenever his lips parted, and she would turn away again.

Presently he strode towards her, speaking in a low, iron toned voice, "Home? we have remained long enough! let us return."

"Not yet," she said with an effort. "I want to say something which I am not sure is right, and that is why I have been still so long."

"Ellen, you need not speak a syllable, unless it be of hope! I am in that mood now, when I could almost take your life, for a word; you, young and beautiful, and happy? how dare you be so, and not for me?"

"It is for you, if you will. I only feared that now, we could not be happy any more than before. I must go hand in hand with all your hopes, and plans, and ambition; and a wife should sympathise with her husband.—You do not know how truly I love you. Besides, I pray daily, "Lead me not into temptation," and yet I should be going with my eyes open into danger."

Then he said those words, which have tempted so many—bending to her and taking her hand, "You can make me what you will, Ellen!"

She shook her head sorrowfully. "But yet," she said' "if you will be content with me as I am, I am willing to be your wife. You will find, though, that many pleasures and pursuits which I formerly deemed innocent, and which you still cling to, I feel to be wrong now simply because I cannot partake of them, and preserve my mind clear, my heart light, and my pulse healthy.—Into these you must go alone, if you will! to me they are Forbidden Paths. If you were a stranger, and this were a new love, these would be sufficient reasons to bid you to go from me, but now—," her voice broke, and she looked up expressively. "I believe gratitude is a stronger tie than love; but when both are joined," she whispered again, as he drew her down to the trunk of a fallen tree, and pressed her lips repeatedly.

All around them were the leafless forest trees; sight of house or man there was not—no sound save the sighing wind breathing in fitful cadence to their murmured words.

Long time they sat there, unheeding the chill autumn air, for Ellen had withdrawn her hand, and praying her lover to forget everything for the time, save that they were two erring mort

Address of the Democratic State Central Committee.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—The approaching election for State officers, and for members of the Legislature, and representatives in Congress, according to an honored custom, calls upon the Democratic Central Committee of Pennsylvania to say a few words on the issues involved in the contest, and on the general aspect of things throughout the country. It has been well said, that the Democratic party of the country never occupied a higher or more enviable position than at the present time. Out of power at Washington and at Harrisburg, its measures have, nevertheless, vindicated themselves by the most triumphant results, while the general policy of Democratic administration is the poler-star by which even the Whigs guide their shattered barque, and by which alone they are enabled to keep themselves from political shipwreck.

A little more than a year of experience of a Whig national administration, has furnished to history another interesting and valuable example. Coming into power with a huzza, and elated at the prospect of continued rule, the Whig leaders themselves were among the loudest to rejoice—however much all may have regretted that the immediate cause should be the sudden death of General Taylor—at the termination of a Regency, the members of which, going into place amid boasts of ability, experience and statesmanship, remained in office only long enough to make themselves universally odious. Every department of the general government, under their influence, gave during that period, melancholy evidence of the incapacity or unworthiness of its Secretary.

On the one hand, our foreign relations were conducted in a manner to cover the whole country with ridicule, and with such blundering awkwardness as to extract even from the representative of that foreign nation, which sympathies most with Federalism, the remark that it was mean and unpopular. The Treasury Department, notwithstanding the in intellectual giant, as he was called, at its head, did nothing, during the same of time, but establish the fact that the Secretary, in his war upon the system of his predecessor, had forgotton the plainest rules of political economy. In another remarkabe instance, we saw one member of the same Regency urging a claim against the Government, for an exhorbitant sum of money, most of which he received himself, having first driven a hard bargain with his client, and then obtaining the aid of his colleagues in carrying it through its various processes without law, in defiance of law, and in utter disregard of the whole course of the government in similar cases.—To complete the striking picture, Congress, by a decided vote, including several independent Whigs, rebuked the Regency that had supported the claim, and had agreed to its payment, in terms of the severest reprehension. The Regency left office amid general execration of their conduct, and at a moment when other developments were about to be made, proving still further their unfitness to conduct the affairs of a Republican Government.

It is a fact that speaks loudly of the inconsistency of our opponents, and of the triumph of Democratic measures, and at the same time, that while the last Whig State Convention refused to nominate Mr. STROHM, for Canal Commissoner, because of his vote against a just war—the war with Mexico—Mr. FILLMORE, the new Whig President, at first entirely overlooks Pennsylvania in his choice of Cabinet officers, and confers the Treasury upon CORWIN whose opposition to the same war was so bitter and so uncompromising, that Mexico elevated him into one of her household gods, and the American soldiers burnt him in effigy on the very field where he wished they might receive a welcom with bloody hands to hospitable graves.

We refer to this significant history of very recent events, with no desire to revive unpleasant recollections, but to show the people of Pennsylvania—First, how utterly unfit the Federal party are to administer the laws; Secondly, how inevitably their false and factitious course before every election covers them with disgrace, when they get into office; And, thirdly, to place in contrast with their doctrines of expediency and extravigance, the plain practical, popular and comprehensive creed and conduct, of Democratic administrations. It is in view of these facts, now a part of the history of the country, that we think every Democrat has occasion to be proud of the position the National Democracy occupies at a time when placed in a temporary minority.

Under these auspices, the Democrats of Pennsylvania have gone into the present canvass, with renewed courage and confidence. They feel that their cause is right and just, and they instinctively recall the Whig pledges and promises which preceded the election of 1848, and compare them with the proscription and persecution that have since broken and trampled them under foot. Convinced at the moment these professions were made, that they were never intended to be fulfilled, they have no regret now, save that those who aided to defeat the Democracy less than two years ago, should have only been convinced of the faithlessness of those they then confided in, by the melancholy failure at Washington, to which we have referred. Have not the members of the great Democratic party, therefore, profound cause for congratulation, amid the general feeling which holds up the imitation of our rules, the enlightened example of a Democratic administration?

It was under the impulse of such feelings as these that the Democratic State convention, which assembled at Williamsport on the 29th of May last, placed in nomination the several candidates for State offices, whose names you find inscribed on all our banners. These candidates deserve the support of the people of Pennsylvania. Two of the officers to be voted for, have just been made elective by the Legislature thus imposing an enlarged responsibility upon the citizen in the discharge of his elective duties.

From similar causes, and the rapid growth and widely extending interest of our State and nation, have our elections, year after year, brought with them an increased importance and additional risks, lest our people should fail properly to appreciate and diligently to defend their liberties. We point with pride, fellow citizens, to the workings of our republican system, and the official conduct, severally, of those Democrats who have been chosen to fill our places of trust, especially since the election of the lamented Francis R. Shunk. The policy of Governor Shunk's administration, was the salvation of Pennsylvania; and has been an example to all others, which it would be madness in them not to follow.—The high-souled independence and stern integrity of that Executive, and the strict responsibility to which every officer of his administration was held, soon led to those great results, and to the establishment of that admirable system from which so much that was beneficial to the State has flown. The course of the same statesmanlike Governor on the subject of Banking, may always be profitable referred to and imitated.

Where was there, in this broad Union, a system of public works more economically and more indefatigably conducted? The revenues of the State improvements, and the expenditures necessary to keep them in repair, constituted an exhibit into which the Democratic party might fearlessly challenge investigation. Under Democratic administrations, no greedy Galphin is found among the honest men who control your public works, audit your public accounts or pay out your pulic monies, forgetting all law and all propriety, in the anxiety to fill his pockets with dishonest gains. Democratic policy, and Democratic integrity, lifted off the load of debt which had been piled upon Pennsylvania by the GALPHINS that ruled and ruined in the administration of JOSEPH RITNER. No longer is our fair fame outraged by the apprehension of repudiation. No longer are the State improvements used for personal and party purposes. No longer are the Canal Commissioners engaged in gambling for votes with the people's money; in establishing "missionary funds," to reward political emissaries, or in openly corrupting the ballot boxes. The Jeffersonian doctrines of economical expenditure, honest agents, and low salaries, has never been more successfully tried than by the Democratic party of Pennsylvania.

We appeal to every citizen to give his support to the Democratic nominations for State Officers—composed as they are, of able, honest, and energetic citizens—men of tried integrity and capacity; every one of of whom has been endorsed by the votes of the majority of his own immediate fellow citizens—of those who know them best, and have known them longest.

We appeal also to our fellow citizens, and especially to the Democratic party, to keep constantly in view the great importance of electing honest and well tried men to represent us in the State Legislature: men who will advocate the usages which have made our glorious principles triumphant; who will eternly abide by the nominations made by the majority. A United States Senator is to be elected in January for six years next ensuing the 4th of March 1850, and it is due to our State that such a Democrat shall be chosen as will prove to be equal to the lofty responibilities of the position, and a faithful representive of the well known opinions of the Democratic party.

It must not be forgotten, fellow citizens, that however ample are the causes pleading in favor of the success of the Democratic party, and however odious the political principles to which we are all opposed, victory cannot be attained without a vigorous and harmonious effort on our part. Do not let us suppose that the Whig party is disorganized by recent events and recent exposures. We have seen a majority of Whigs on the floor of Congress voting to sustain the GALPHIN infamy; and we must not be astonished to see the Whig leaders in our State trying, in the face of recent occurrences, to obtain the mastery in the coming contest. It is now as it always has been, a contest between the two antagonist parties; between the friends of Aristocratic doctrines and expensive government, and the advocates of Democratic doctrines, and a frugal government; and, however, disastrously the fortune of the day may eventuate to the first, it will retain enough of its ancient vigor to contend against the last at every fitting opportunity.

Therefore, fellow Democrats, we invoke you to harmony and to concert. In several of the counties differences exist which prudence and patriotism may soon compose. Will not our political friends in those counties pause and ponder upon the importance of sinking all personal differences for the good of the common cause? Remember if these feuds are left opening and festering, you may have Whigs in your State offices: a Whig United States Senator: and a Whig Congressional delegation, which, in the event of the next Presidental contest going into the House, would throw the vote of Democratic Pensylvania against the Democratic candidate. How utterly humiliated those will be, who, failing to exercise a disinterested spirit, may aid to give victory to our adversaries, and who in the hour of Democratic defeat may be held justly accountable for the fatal consequence? We again invoke our political brethern to exercise all prudence and care—we invoke all candidates to remember that the cause is higher than mere men—and, if our counsels shall be heeded, we may look forward to a triumph worthy of the best days of the glorious Democratic State of Pennsylvania.

JOHN HICKMAN, Chairman.
EDWARD MAYNARD, Sec'y Pro tem.

The Escape.

Gen. Hinton who was yesterday arrested on a charge of mail robbery, is again at large. In the evening he was taken before Mr. U. S. Commissioner STETSON, who fixed his bail at $10,000. The Gen. being a gentleman, instead of being sent to jail for safe keeping, in default of giving bail, was indulged in his requst to be put under keepers at his own room, at the Weddel House. About midnight he dodged out of the room, shut and locked the door after him; thus caging his three or four keepers and setting himself free. Alarm was immediately given and pursuit made, but to no purpose. To-day a reward of $500 is offered for his apprehension, and every effort is being made to accomplish it. Had he been a common rogue, arrested for stealing a sheep, instead of fingering the mail bags, he would have been safely lodged inside the prison walls. It is singular how justice gets cheated out of the *great* rogues lately, in these diggins.

We learn that the evidences of Gen. Hinton's guilt were most conclusive; indeed they are made scarcely more so from the fact of his running away.

Gen. Hinton is a man extensively known throughout Ohio and many other portions of the Union, especially to persons of the highest respectability.—He is of mature age, some 50 or 55 years, and has an intelligent and interesting family residing at Delaware.

In the minds of a few individuals connected with P. O. services, he has been suspected of depredations upon the mails, for the year past; but to the moment of his arrest, probably not ten men in the world, had the remotest suspicion that he was anything but an honest man. The probability now is, that he has for a series of years been engaged in robbing the mail bags! for the successful prosecution of which business he had great facilities, being the General Agent of that extensive concern the Ohio Stage Company.

At the time of his escape the prisoner was in charge of Officer MCKINSTRY. We trust he will yet be overtaken and brought to justice.—*Clev. Her.*

THE FISHKILL MURDERNESS.—Mrs. Secord, the woman who murdered the innocent girl near Fishkill village on Sunday, the 18th ult, was still alive at last accounts and likely to recover. From all we can learn, she was a woman of exceedingly bad temper. Those who have known her long all concur in saying that she was one who had an ungovernable will, and who made all with whom she associated unhappy. Secord, her present husband, is a man of property. The girl murdered was regarded by him as an adopted daughter and accordingly hetreated her with no little affection and kindness. Mrs. Secord, a second wife, who had relatives to whom she wished to secure her husband's property, could not love the girl; and it seems that she long premediated her murder. Since that dreadful event she has said that if she could have killed Secord, her husband, she would be willing to die. The plea of insanity has already been set up for this unfortunate woman; and if she lives for trial, as she probably will, that plea will be vigorously and eloquently presented as a ground for her defence. She may be acquitted on that plea. Nevertheless, the circumstances, the temper, as well as the past history of the woman, will fasten on the minds of large numbers the conviction that she was guilty of deliberate murder.—*Poughkeepsie American.*

THE COPPER OF LAKE SUPERIOR.—The Cliff and Minnesota mines have recently been turning out immense masses of copper ore: the great difficulty appears to be in getting it from the mines in pieces small enough for shipment. Seven pieces taken from the Cliff mine weighed 29,852 pounds; four from the Minnesota, 14,941. The masses are so heavy, that it takes teams of ten, twelve, and sometimes fourteen horses to haul them the distance of three quarters of a mile from the mines to the lake. The copper is too tenacious and compact to be broken in pieces in blasting, and in blasting, and it has to be cut up in pieces, with a long chisel, three-fourths of an inch in width, by chipping off piece after piece with a heavy hammer. By this slow and expense proces, these large masss of copper are cut up into pieces for shipment. A schooner recently sailed for a port down the lake, with upward of sixty tons on board, and the docks are filled with masses of the most enormous size, waiting shipment. Is it not possible that this copper could be sawed much easier than cut with the chissel?

DELIRIUM TREMENS.—A young woman, about twenty-four years of age, who lived near the corner of Duchonquette and Columbia streets, was found dead in her room, yesterday morning, having died during the night previous, while afflicted with the delirium tremens. During the present month, she has been in the habit of drinking, and on Friday night procured a bottle of whiskey, all of which she swallowed in the course of an hour. This is the *sad known* of her until next morn, when her lifeless body was discovered—her two innocent and helpless children over it, trying to wake their mother. Alas! that wretched mother mother slept the sleep of death; a victim to her inordinate indulgence, and a sad warning to the intemperate!—*St. Louis Republican, 11th.*

AN UNFORTUNATE FAMILY.—Within the last twelve months the family of Ex-Senator Norvell of Michigan, has been nearly blotted out. The first calamity was the sudden disappearance of Mrs. Miller, (an only daughter we believe,) under circumstances the most painful. Next the sudden death of Mr. Norvell on his return from a protracted search for his daughter. A few days since a son died at Saratoga. A short but sad history of a family which a few months ago saw naught in the future but the brightest promises of hope. It has been pretty satisfactorily ascertained that Mrs. Miller went to Europe instead of over the Falls.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"STRANGE BUT TRUE."—Under this head the Sacramento Placer Times relates the following:

A Mrs. Morray, of Yuba City, who has been subject to temporary fits of insanity for some time past, went to the river a few days ago for water. Her pail was found on the bank, a short time after, and she was picked up in the stream, some three miles down, whether she had floated, without possesing any knowledge of swimming.

Execution of Dr. John White Webster at Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.

This morning, Professor John White Webster suffered the extreme penality of the law, for the murder of Dr. George Parkman in the Boston Medical College, on the 23d of November 1849.

The execution took place in the yard of the Leverett street Jail, in presence of about three hundred persons, who were invited to attend by Sheriff Eveleth.

Long before the time fixed for the execution, the streets in the vicinity exhibited an extraordinary excitement, and thousands congregated on the roofs and in the windows of all the buildings in the vicinity, in the hope of getting a view of the prisoner either as he stood upon the scaffold, or as he passed through the yard to it. Premiums were freely offered and given for choice places where the scaffold might be viewed.

Strangers poured into the city by thousands, and vied with the citizens in exertions to get a good view of the last sad scene. A large awning was erected over the scaffold, which to a considerably extent obstructed the view. It was announced that the execution would take place at nine o'clock, though the persons admitted were notified to be present at eight o'clock.

Among those admitted to the jail yard were several reporters for the press of this and other cities.

The prisoner was attended in his cell, before the execution, by Rev. Dr. Putnam and a few others, and appropriate and deeply affecting religious services were held.

Considerable time was consumed by these and other causes of detention. The prisoner was at length conducted from the jail through the yard to the scaffold, walking firmly and conducting himself with the composure that he has all along exhibited.

He ascended the scaffold, the rope was adjusted by Sheriff Eveleth, and at precisely twenty minutes before ten o'clock, the drop fell, and he was swung into eternity.

He died without struggle, and after being suspended for some time, the body was taken down and carried into the prison again.

Professor Webster's bearing up to the time of the execution was firm as ever. He expressed the deepest penitence for his crime, and his sense of the full justice of his sentence and execution.

No new confession was made, as was reported would be the case, and no new statements have come to light as yet, since the execution. The report that he left any other statements, to be opened after his death, is not believed.

In compliance with one of the last requists of the unhappy man, his body will be laid out in the prison and remain there until to-night, when it will be removed to his late residence in Cambridge, from whence it will probably be interred privately to Mount Auburn.

Mrs. Webster and her daughters are as yet unacquainted with the fact of his execution. Their last visit to the prison was yesterday, the usual day for their visits, and as they always parted as if they were never to meet again, nothing unusual occurred to indicate to them that the day of execution was so near. The sad intelligence will be communicated to them as quietly as possible, to-day, to prepare them, in a measure, for the reception of the corpse to-night.—*Evening Bulletin.*

MURDER.—We are pained to have to chronicle a fearful tragedy, enacted in our borough on Sabbath evening last, resulting in the death of a man named George Richwine, by a blow from a brick thrown by another, named William Elliott. A dispute had arisen between them, as we understood, about some pigs, which led to high words, and terminating in Elliott throwing first a stone, which missed Richwine, only knocking off his hat, and then throwing a second time with a brick bat, which being better aimed, struck him on the side of his head just above the ear, and immediately felled him. Dr. Vanvalzah was called, and upon examination, was of opinion that the wound would prove fatal, as it unfortunately did, in about four and a half hours afterwards.—Elliott escaped, but has since been arrested at his brother's, in Union county, and is now lodged in our jail.—*Lewistown Democrat, of Aug. 29.*

Terrible and Probable Fatal Tragedy between Relatives.

Last evening the neighborhood of Hudson street between Horatio and Gansevoort streets, was the seen of a terrible excitement, caused by the report of a pistol in the house of James Queen, who fired two successive shots at Edward Coates, his brother-in-law. The pistol was loaded with bullets, one of which took effect in the ankle of Mr. Coats, and the other in his stomach near the left side. The facts in the case as near as could be ascertained, are as follows. It appears that Queen, who is brother to Mrs. Coates, visited her some days since during the absence of her husband, and on that occasion he in a familiar manner invited her to take a seat on his knee, which she declined doing, after which he left the house. Soon afterwards Mr. Coates, returned home, and his wife related to him the conduct of her brother, to whom Mr. C. at once addessed a note, in which he charged Queen with attempting to seduce his own sister.

Mr. Queen answered the letter denying in strong terms any such intention and demanded an apology for having received such an insulting letter, but his demand was not complied with, upon which he proceeded to the house of Mr. Coates to see his sister relative to the matter, not expecting to see her husband. In this he was disappointed as he met Mr. Coates on the steps leading to the door, when the latter demanded satisfaction and at the same time thrust Queen's letter into his hand saying there is your answer. Mr. Cootes, then seized Queen, pushed him into the middle of the street, in doing which he struck him several blows, whereupon Queen turned and fired the pistol at his adversary, the charges taking effect as before stated. Officer Burlison of the 9th Ward immediately arrested Queen, who is now confined in the Jefferson Market prison, awaiting the result of the injuries inflicted by him.

Judge Meech and Alderman Ball were sent for, and took the deposition of the wounded man. A physician was presently called and dressed the wounds of Mr. C. who at a late hour last night was sent to the hospital, there not being then the slightest hopes of his recovery. The accused resides in Washington street, Brooklyn.—*N. Y. Express.*

GIANT'S BONES.—A week or two since Mr. John Harned, living on Rolling Fork about 12 miles from this place, discovered a human bone protruding out of the sand on the river bank. It proved to be a thigh bone, perhaps the largest ever seen. It measures about six times the number of cubic inches as that of a common sized man. Judging from the size of the bone found, it once belonged to a human being some 12 or 13 feet high. Mr. Harned has also found a collar bone which is in about the same proportion.—That it is a human bone there can be no doupt.—*Elizabethtown (Ky.) Register.*

LARGE ESTATE.—A case was lately decided in a California court, which concerned the disposal of an estate valued at $700,000, left by a deceased California merchant named Leidersdoff. This decision covers the title to a large amount of land. He was a foreigner, and his only relatives were residents of the Danish West Indies. He died intestate about the time of the annexation of California. The decision is, that Leidersdoff and his hefrs, being aliens, had no title to property in the United States, and that his estate is public territory.

GALPHIN ACCURACY.—Mr. Meredith, it will be remembered, estimated, in December last, that the surplus on hand in July, and the avails of loans due the government, would be absorded, in addition to the revenue, leaving a deficit of $5,800,000, June 30, 1850. The year has now closed, and the result is an excess of $3,893,639 ordinary revenue, over ordinary expenditure. A slight error of nearly ten millions!

☞ The following pithy little paragraph is characteric of Bulwer:

"When poverty begs, the dogs bark at it; and when poverty is ill, the doctors mangle it; and when poverty is dying the priests scold at it; and when poverty is dead, nobody weeps for it."

☞ A novel suit against the Fitchburg Railroad Company has been commenced in Boston, to recover the statute penalty of $20, for failing to provide a passenger with a seat, after selling him a ticket. The court has taken time to decide whether or not the remedy is by criminal complaint in the Police Court.

THE POPULATION OF SAN FRANCISCO.—The resident population of the city is about 22,000. Including those on ship board, it is fully 24,000. By winter it will float up to 50,000.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS,

CARLTON B. CURTIS,

OF WARREN COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

County Convention.

The Democratic Electors of the several Election Districts in this County, are requested to meet at the places of holding elctions in their several Wards and Townships, on Saturday the 15th day of Sept. inst. at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend a County Convenvention, to be held at Erie, on Saturday the 22d inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., to nominate a County Ticket, and appoint a central Committee, &c.

DAVID OLIN,
W. A. GALBRAITH,
E. W. GERRISH,
WM. W. WYATT,
HENRY GINGRICH,
WM. G. ARBUCKLE,
MURRAY WHALLON,

Cen. Committee.

ERIE, Sept. 7, 1850.

☞ Our correspondent, "City of Erie," is informed that it is a universal rule with the newspaper press not to publish communications, no matter what the subject, unless the real name of the author is known. We are not disposed to deviate from this rule, even upon the all-important subject of Railroads.

☞ Read the address of the State Central Committee in another column! Democrats, the idea of October are approaching, and it is necessary you should begin to awake to the importance of the principles and measures, the success or condemnation of which, it devolves upon you then to determine upon! The whigs are not sleep, though to all appearance one would think so! No, they intend to make a bold push, in order to strengthen the Administration of the State and Nation. Besides the political complexion of the next Congress somewhat depends upon our efforts in Pennsylvania this fall. The election of a United States Senator and the apportionment of the State for Congressional purposes, will devolve upon the Legislature to be chosen in October, and it will not do to entrust power to our enemies under such circumstances! Read the Address, then, Democrats; and prepare for action!

Good News from Clarion.

Our accounts from Clarion, the Gibraltar of the Democracy of this district, are of the most encouraging character. From private sources we learn that the nomination of CURTIS is well received—that while they undoubtedly would have preferred their own man, Gen. CLOVER, they are not unmindful of their duties as Democrats, and will give our neighbor, the *Bank Attorney*, a Buena Vista reception! The *Democrat* says Curtis "will run Judge Thompson's majority, say 1,000!" That is sufficient, and will leave WALKER where he ought to be —*at home!*

Erie Seminary.

This is the name of a new institution of learning to be opened shortly in this city, the advertisement of which will be found in to-day's paper. Some of the Teachers engaged in this enterprise are well and favorably known to our citizens, while the others come with the highest recommendations as to character and qualifications. We think the project a good one, and cheerfully recommend the Institution to the patronage of parents and others.

☞ We are gratified to see that G. W. SCOFIELD, Esq. of Warren, has been re-nominated for a seat in the Legislature by the Democrats of that Assembly district. He was one of the most efficient and able members of the last legislature, and deserves a re-election.

The policy of the Timid.

"Speaking of Railroads," the *Gazette* says it "hopes no proposition will be seriously entertained looking to the repeal of the charter west." "Should we say to the proud iron-horse on reaching Erie, 'thus far thou shalt go, and no farther,' the trade referred to would, by sheer necessity, be forced through on the Canada side. Therefore, our true policy, as we conceive, is to yield to the 'pressure of circumstances,' sanction the construction of a Western Road in the course of at least a year or two, in the meantime requiring for, and securing to, ourselves the advantages of those points of exchange which almost naturally centre here." We vote nay to this. It is the policy of the timid and the time-serving! Buffalo has declared war upon our interests, and strong in the faith of the "power of the almighty dollar," has boasted that she will do as she pleases on the soil of the old Keystone. Blow for blow, under such circumstances, is our only true policy! Having drawn the sword upon us, we are the veriest dolts and cowards in christendom, if we do not do the same upon her, *and throw away the scabbard!* Let the trade and travel of the west go "through on the Canada side" or Greenland, for ought we care! Precious little good will it do Buffalo, we apprehend! Besides, so far as our local or State interests are concerned, it might as well seek that channel as to pass us as Buffalo says it shall. But much the largest amount will not do that! Shut down the Gate at this place—lock the back door of Pennsylvania—and the trade and travel of a large portion of the Lake Basin, and all of that of the southwest, comprising the rich and fertile vallies of the Ohio, the Wabash, the Cumberland, the Tennessee, and the Father of Waters and its tributaries, will seek an outlet through Pittsburgh to Philadelphia by means of the Central Railroad. This would double the inhabitants and wealth of those cities in ten years, besides what incidental benefit so great a stream of trade and travel might be to the country through which it will pass. It is true this would be of no benefit to us locally, but if cities are to be built up by this means, we, as Pennsylvanians, ought rather to see our own cities benefitted than those of New York. Our local interests first, and our State interests next, ought to be the policy of every true son of the Keystone! If we cannot possess the jewel ourselves, let us keep it within our own family at least! These are our own sentiments and we have no doubt they are those also of the people.

An Excellent Nomination.

In the Washington and Beaver congressional district, the Democratic Conferees have fixed upon Col. Thomas J. Power, of Beaver county, as their candidate for Congress. Col. Power is one of the best Democrats in Western Pennsylvania, and we have every reason to believe, if proper exertions are made by our friends, that he will be elected by a handsome majority. John Allison, of Beaver, is the Whig candidate in the same district.

Pretty Good.

The Editor of the Albany Evening *Journal*, the right-hand man of "higher-law" Seward, has been presented by an Onondaga salt-manufacturer, a Fillmore man, with a barrel of salt, accompanied with the following suggestion: "Apply it in appropriate doses to such whigs, if any there are, as are liable to the taint of disaffection;" or in other words, administer it to the "dogs" that Fillmore won't "call off."

Look at your Pictures, Gentlemen!

The Erie *Chronicle*, under the manager of its *new* Editor, has undertaken to read the "seventy-three" whigs, who did'nt vote for Walker last fall, out of the party. This is riding a pretty high horse; we take it, for a young gentleman who, two years ago, was a radical Democrat and defender of the Administration of Mr. Polk. But, every one to his taste, and if these "seventy-three" whigs are willing to let such a "squatter" read them out, we hav'nt any objection, of course! We can't, however, refrain from calling their attention to the supercilious manner their *new* driver cracks his whip. Listen! Mr. Walker is a lawyer, says Sir Oracle, and because he has attended faithfully to cases against you, he has made you his enemy, and you, you "seventy-three" blackguards, "dive into the past and drag up every inadvertency, every mistake" our immaculate candidate has "*honestly* and *innocently* (innocent Abigal, &c.) committed;" and for this you "*are ever on the alert to injure his character and political prospects.*" You "*are generally men of no principle, and possess no influential character, but yet you are annoying,*" says this *late* defender of Mr. Polk and the Mexican War. Undoubtedly, very "annoying!"—But listen further, and you shall hear *how* you "annoy" this honest Lawyer! "Like the venomous insect that works its way silently and unseen into the skin and then breeds and diffuses its rank poison through the system, these persons, by low, underhanded means, succeed in poisoning the minds of credulous, unsuspecting men.—They make the gratification of their own private malice paramount to the success of the great principles of their party. Such men there undoubtedly are, and undoubtedly have made themselves busy heretofore in procuring as far as lay in their power the defeat of Mr. Walker." There Messrs. "Seventy-three" whigs who did'nt vote for Mr. Walker last fall, you can just pick up your traps and start. There is no use lingering longer around the great whig anxious seat, for you have committed the unpardonable sin, and your political salvation is not worth as much even as the promises-to-pay of the Defunct Monster!

The Railroad.—The Erie folks are beginning to stir themselves in the matter of the proposed railroad *through* their village. They believe themselves regularly "sold," and are beginning a useless course of recrimination one against the other. It would be a laughable affair to see the biters, bit; and to find that *parties so fond of double* dealing and so utterly careless of honorable engagements, were themselves the victims in the end. For our own part we have never entertained a doubt but that the vast tide of travel would flow westward in an unbroken channel and sweep by Erie, as she passes the other specks upon her course. That village will reap no more than the ordinary benefit from these great schemes. She has a good harbor and must preforce be a place of some consequence—but her friends ask too great a dowry for her. They should be less covetous unless they desire to suffer disappointment.—*Westfield Messenger.*

That is your opinion, Mr. Messenger. Now listen to ours. We possess the key to unlock the door for New York to the trade and travel of the west. Are we asking too much, when we say to New York if you want to use this key, you must do it as we say. That trade is immense, and in its transit to the East and a market, it must and will contribute to build up a city somewhere.—Now we ask that Erie shall be that place, and unless this request is granted, why we shall lock the door! That, the New Yorkers can rest assured of. There is nothing more certain in the future than that the Pennsylvania legislature will repeal *both* the charters under which it is claimed a Railroad can be built from here to the Ohio line, *if it is ascertained that New York presists in laying down* a continuous gauge *through* the State. *That*, we apprehend, would give your mind some "doubts" whether the "vast trade and travel would flow wetward in an unbroken channel and sweep by Erie as she passes other *specks upon her course*," *would it not?*

But there is another view of this matter which it is well these New York Railroad gentlemen should understand at once. New York is not "all the world," neither are her capitalists "the rest of mankind." Of this they will probably be convinced ere many months rolls over their heads. Arrangements will be made at the *meeting to-day for sending one commissioner* on the part of the people, and one on the part of the Erie and North East Railroad, to Philadelphia immediately after it is ascertained that the New York and Erie road throws up her contract to extend to this place, for the purpose of negotiating with the capitalists of that city for the revival and immediate construction of the Sunbury and Erie road. The route of this road was surveyed some years ago, and is much more favorable than any other road of similar length in the Union. There is only about 200 miles of it to build, and of this distance about 17 or 18 miles of the road now nearly completed to the New York line would answer. The balance of the work towards the line could easily be made profitable by finishing the bridge across the *gulf*, and using it for a toll bridge.—That the Philadelphians, as well as the Agents of the foreign capitalists who are deeply interested in the Reading Railroad, with which the road would connect, as also the people along the line, will enter heartily into this project we have not a doubt. Let it be carried out, *and it will be*, and it completely shuts New York and Boston from the trade and travel of the west. Philadelphia would be the great centre of all the trade and travel of the western States. With her central road running to Pittsburgh, and from thence through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to St. Louis, and branches running to the principal cities along the Ohio, she must and will draw the travel of the south-west to her. And then, with this road tapping the lake forty miles above the terminus of the New York and Erie, at a *good* harbor, which Dunkirk is not, and completely shutting off the New York roads, she must also secure the trade and travel of the great Lake basin. The Legislature would then immediately give a direct grant for a road to the Ohio line to connect with the roads from Galena, Chicago and Detroit. Like the great Celestial empire, New York would then be completely fenced in, and it would indeed "be a laughable affair to see the biters, bit; and to find that *parties so* fond of double dealing, and so utterly careless of *honorable*" as well as *legal* "engagements were themselves the victims in the end."

Very Singular.

The Chronicle, in speaking of the route of the New York and Erie road says, "It is not a little singular that the southern track should ever have been extended from *Jamestown* to Dunkirk, instead of Erie." Yes, it is very singular, indeed! especially as the "southern track" *is no place* approaches nearer Jamestown than Dunkirk.—A few lessons from Peter Parley's Geography would'nt come amiss to our cotemporary, we think!

☞ The *Gazette* devotes a full half column to a defense of Mr. Walker's connection with the birth, life, and death of the Bank of the United States of Pennsylvania, and concludes with pronouncing all we have said upon that subject a "senseless tirade." Very possibly such is the fact, but if the text is thus "senseless" what in the name of wonder is the sermon.

☞ A New Hampshire paper tells of a man in its neighborhood who purchased a coffin, took it home, dug a grave, put his coffin into it, got into it himself, took *laudanum*, woke up next morning and found himself alive, got up and hung himself. He left a letter, with five dollars inclosed, to pay for filling up his grave.—There was honesty as well as method in that man's madness.

A child fell into the Brokenstraw river in Pennsylvania, and was saved just on the edge of the falls by a woman who was washing on the bank, and who took off her clothes and plunged in while the child's mother was screaming and men stood by irresolute.—*Boston Post.*

A very pretty story, and we hate to spoil it; but where the dickens is the "Brokenstraw river in Pennsylvania?" We know very well where the Big and Little Brokenstraw *creeks* are, but as to the river of that name we plead ignorance. Probably after the *new* Editor of the *Chronicle* has taken a few lessons in Peter Parley he can inform us.

Hard Run for Candidates.

The whigs of Clinton county are hard run for material in nominating candidates. As the printers say when "sorts" run short, they have to "turn for them."—Thus, at their convention, a short time since, they nominated *D. M. Lusk* for Congress, and *D. M. Lusk* for Prosecuting Attorney. A very popular man with the whigs of Clinton, is D. M. Lusk!

The Foot Prints of Mr. Ball.

We think G. J. BALL, Esq. of this city, at present a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington, a downright clever fellow personally, and when a whig is to be fed, we had rather see the pap spoon offered to him than almost any other of his political stripe. But two removals and appointments have been made here lately, that show his "foot prints" too plainly to be mistaken; and, let a man's political predilections be what they may, call for decided condemnation. We allude to the removal of Mr. L. Vaughn, keeper of the Beacon Light, and Mr. Eli Webster, keeper of the Light House, at this port. A man by the name of *Hees* has been appointed to the former, and another by the name of Miles to the latter. While we can say with truth that there was no call for the removal of Mr. Webster, save a political one, we can say with equal truth that the other removal is made in the face of the remonstrance of every man interested in the commerce of the Lakes. Immediately after Gen. Taylor was elected, without solicitation from any quarter, the Lake-men, from Chicago to Buffalo, captains, clerks, owners, forwarding men, insurance officers, and all, without distinction of party, unanimously sent in remonstrances against the removal of Mr. Vaughn. The reason of this is well known. Since the first navigation of the Lakes, no man has been in the employ of the government who has rendered such efficient service to navigators as this gentleman who is now removed;—and removed, too, by an administration that obtained power through its no-party professions and pledges to "proscribe proscription," or remove no man for opinion's sake. "I shall make honesty, capacity and fidelity indispensible prerequisites to the bestowal of office; and the absence of either of them sufficient cause for removal," exclaimed Gen. Taylor in his inaugural address.—Now, almost every man interested in the merchant marine of the Lakes, many of them the neighbors and political friends of Mr. Fillmore, have solemnly, over their signatures, and without solicitation, declared that there was no "absence" of either of the "pre-requisites" named by Gen. Taylor, in the case of Mr. Vaughn. On the contrary, they earnestly asked that he should be retained. But the political axe of the man who wished the Mexicans would "welcome" our brave soldier "with bloody hands to hospitable graves," has "friends to reward and enemies to punish," and so has *one* of his clerks—hence these gentlemen are removed. In a political point of *view we rejoice that it is so.* "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad," should now read, "Whom the political gods wish to destroy they first set to making Taylor pledges and then breaking them."

Horrible! Yes, Very!

An exchange says there are 15 iron furnaces in Kentucky and 21 in Ohio, all within 40 miles of Portsmouth, capital at each furnace $40,000. 4000 men get out 46,800 tons yearly; the proceeds of which amount to $1,700,000, and the mines are inexhaustible. The profits to the capitalists are 50 per cent. Horrible tariff, that of '46, is'nt it!

Another says the Salisbury (Mass) Manufacturing Co. has divided 25 per cent besides its usual annual dividends, and it has a large undivided surplus for repairs and contingencies! Horrid tariff, that of '46, again we repeat!

Again, another say that in 1933 Pittsburgh was almost unknown as a manufacturing city, and now seven thousand two hundred and thirty-five hands are employed in her factories, and over four thousand in her coal business. Her population has doubled in 10 years, and her manufacturing and other business amounts to $50,000,000 annually. And yet in all this seventeen years, with the exception of the four years of Harrison and Tyler, the government has been administered by the Democratic party, and its policy fully carried out and maintained. Horrid party, and a horrible policy is'nt it! Ruins the manufacturers and the country, says whigery! and yet what is wonderful, the country seems to like it, and prosper under it. *Manufacturing* cities go on and increase, some doubling their population in ten years, some trebling! Verily, is'nt whigery awfully given to lying!

What they Say.

We charged home last week upon the Galphin candidate for Congress in this district, JOHN H. WALKER, Esq., that he was one of the firm of Ritner, Stevens & Co., who succeeded during the session of the Legislature of '35 and '36, in fastening upon the people that rotten and corrupt institution, the Bank of the United States; which, after getting its claws upon the pockets of the people, exploded and ruined thousands of the honest and industrious, as well as the widow and the orphan, in our State. The fact cannot be denied—the damning act, could not be defended, for it has long since become the policy of whigery to attempt to cover up the *past history* of the party in respect to that institution—but like other rogues, when exposed in after years, his *defenders* attempt to play the penitent, and ascribe his course then to youthful indiscretion. The *Chronicle* says the part Mr. Walker took in that transaction was an "inadvertency," a "mistake, honestly and innocently committed."—"Jew, we thank thee for that word." It was a "mistake" then—a grave and grievous "mistake," which this candidare committed! Well, what evidence have the citizens of this Congressional district that he will not make more such "mistakes;" "honestly and innocently," no doubt, but none the less "mistakes" against the interest and wishes of the people! None! not a particle! It was a *profitable* "inadvertancy," a *rich* "mistake," no doubt; but not as profitable or rich, probably, as more mature years and a larger field of operation might suggest.—Hence we think the people will not be inclined to give him an opportunity to commit any more such "inadvertencies" or "mistakes" however "honestly" or "innocently" he might do it!

☞ The *Gazette* says the "crime connected with the" Bank of the United States "is not in its *birth*, but in its *death*." Well, John H. Walker was at its accouchment, was its wet-nurse in infancy, its friend in manhood, and closed its eyes in death, consequently if there was any "crime" "in its death" he had a *hand in it.*

☞ Godey's Lady's Book for October, is received in advance of its usual time. It contains its usual compl

Look out Girls.

A writer in one of the religious papers of Philadelphia, is striving to prove that falling in love is morally sinful. If he can make that position good, he will have no difficulty in establishing the fact of total depravity.

☞ The Washington *Republic* says that a gentleman of the highest intelligence has just arrived from Texas, who says there is but little doubt that the Texas boundary bill will meet with the sanction of an overwhelming majority of the people of that State.

☞ "He that provides not for his own household is worse than an infidel." C. Harris, Esq. formerly of Hillsdale, and now resident of Toledo, says the Detroit Tribune, has received the appointment of Post Office or Mail Agent. Mr. Harris is a brother-in-law of President Fillmore.

☞ It will be seen by our advertising columns, that "*Jacob*," the Jew, has "ordered it up, and is going it alone," with an extensive assortment of Clothing, of every variety, shade and price, at No. 7, Reed House.—Call and see him!

Muscat wine is very beautiful. "Mus" is the Latin for *mouse*. Only think of a "mouse" and a "cat," in full chase through your intestines.—*Ex. Paper.*

The *new* Editor of the *Chronicle* must be a great drinker of *Muscat* then, for upon this supposition alone can we account for his "imagination" being "disturbed" by visions of a "Tom-Cat."

☞ Levin, the Nativist, who lives in Baltimore, is running for Congress in Philadelphia. The *Times* hints that the reason of his absence from his duties at Washington is owing to the "frequent condition" he gets in! The Nativists of Philadelphia, take "foreign men" for office,—no native Pennsylvanians are fit to be run!!

☞ The Warren *Mail*, an organ of whigery in Pennsylvania, and a very poor organ, too, judging from the music it makes, assails Mr. Curtis, the democratic congressional nominee of that district, because we happened to speak well of him. This is very natural. Mr. Curtis is a decided democrat, and in nothing more decided than in his opposition to the swindling Galphinism of the party for which the *Mail* is pretended to speak. In this opposition we cordially concur with Mr. Curtis, and, therefore, approve of a nomination which gives assurance of the ability and integrity necessary to detect and expose the frauds of whigery. When millions are squandered by a corrupt administration upon favorites and partizans, it is time that the honest democracy shou'd unite in opposition to it.—*Buffalo Republic.*

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

MARRIED

On Thursday last, by Rev. B.S. Hill, Mr. A. H. Gray, of Waterford, and Miss Mary S., daughter of Robert T. Sterrett, Esq., of M'Kean.

On the 2nd inst., by Rev. J. Vance, Mr. David McCreary and Miss Permelia Henderson, both of Fairview.

DIED

On the 29th ult., in North East, Miss Harriet N. Crawford, aged about 20 years.

In Wattsburgh, on Tuesday the 27th ult., Caroline Rebeca, daughter of Heman and Mariah Janes, aged 1 year 9 months and 2 days.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber, in Erie, on the 25th ult., a small white cow with large brown spots, handsome trim horns. No artificial marks, except that the veins on the left side of the udder are unusually visible, caused by a bruise. Any person returning said cow, or giving information where it can be found, shall be liberally rewarded. C. SEVENS,

Erie, Sept. 6, 1850. 6tt street, Erie.

STRAYD.

FROM the subscriber living in Erie, on Wednesday the 22d ult., a small red cow about 3 years old and gives milk; no particular marks recollected. Whoever will return said cow or give information where she may be found shall be liberally rewarded. JOHN GANSIMER.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. 3t17

MY wife Abigal having left my bed and board sometime in May last, and having continued absent after my repeated requests to her to return to her duty as my wife, I hereby forbid any and all persons from trusting or harboring her or her child at my cost or expense. AMOS BISHOP.

Leleouit, August 21th, 1850. *n*3t3

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the subscriber at Westleyville, on the 18th of August inst, a large yellow cow, about ten years old, and gave milk. Any information respecting her will be thankfully received and reasonable charges paid.

August 31st, 1850. WM. WYATT.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber living in Erie, on Monday the 2d inst., a good sized 9 year old cow. She is red with white spots and a white line back and gives milk. Whoever will return said cow, or give information where she may be found shall be liberally rewarded. JACOB HONECKER,

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. *n*3t17

LOTS FOR SALE.

A RARE chance is now offered to those who wish to purchase Lots in Erie. The undersigned is authorized to sell lots No. 290 and 291, lying immediately west of Sixth street Bridge on the north side. They will be sold in whole or divided to suit purchasers. Enquire of WM. W. REED.

Erie, Sept 4th, 1850. 17

ERIE SEMINARY.

THE first Session of this institution under the above title, will commence on Monday, the ninth of September, at the brick house on the corner of Peach street and the Diamond. It is designed for the thorough instruction of pupils of both sexes. The following corps of teachers are engaged, whose number will be increased as the wants of the school shall demand.

MR E. W. JOHNSON, Principal.
MRS. C. A. JOHNSON, Assistant Principal.

E. W. Johnson, A.B., Teacher of Languages and Mathematics.
Mr. Daniel P. Ensign, Teacher of the English Department.
Rev. G. Stuebgen, Teacher of German and Civil Engineering.
Madame A. Schuler, Teacher of French Ornamental Needlework.
Mr. Wm. Wiltang, Teacher of Instrumental Music.
Miss Laura G. Sanford, Teacher of Painting and drawing.
Mrs. Johnson will have the special superintendence of the Young Ladies.

Terms.

The year is divided into two sessions of twenty-two weeks each. Each session will consist of two quarters of eleven weeks.

RATES OF TUITION PER QUARTER.

Primary Studies,	$2,00
Mathematics,	3,00
Languages,	4,00
Music on Piano or Guitar, extra.	
French and German extra, each	3,00
Drawing & Painting extra.	

Instruction in Vocal Music, Composition and Declamation, will be given gratuitously. 17

Empire on Hand.

H. CADWELL has just arrived from the Eastern Cities, and is now beginning to receive the largest and best selected Stock of all kinds of Goods that can be named, and will be sold at

Lower Prices

for CASH than can be bought in any City, East, West, North or South. Rail Road or no Rail Road, I am determined this fall to give this community Great Bargains.

Erie, Sept. 7. H. CADWELL.

Something New

AT NO. 7, REED HOUSE!

AFTER profound cogitations, extensive and minute observations, I have made up my mind that it's not the fault of at least some of the people of this town and county, that their garments are of such indifferent materials and workmanship, for never before was a town cursed with such vile stocks of wares called and sold for clothing. Take a coat of the ordinary kind sold in some of the shops of this town; examine it and what judgment do you pronounce—too founded cheat!! you exclaim without hesitation—here's a button hole that looks as though it had been made by thrusting a finger through the cloth—there a seam so open that you might drop a inch knife through it—here, but enough—you have seen, handled and worn these goods till you are tired of them, and it is useless for me to enlarge on their frailties. Here follows more cheering intelligence, at No. 7, Reed House; I have this day opened a magnificent stock of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Cloths,

Cassimeres and Vestings of German, French, English and American production; Newest Fall styles, purchased by myself at the fashionable establishments in Boston, New York and Philadelphia; also, Military and Plain Trimmings in great variety; a few of the best quality, Cravats, silk and linen Gloves and Handkerchiefs, fine shirts, collars, Suspenders, Buff Cassimere vestings; also, Oil Cloths, and a great variety of "notions." The clothing that I keep and make to order shall be unexceptionable in quality and cut, as may be ascertained by inspecting my goods, at No. 7 Reed House, where I have just removed, and with a view of conducting business upon my own responsibility.

JACOB KOCH.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17

TO LET.—The basement story of the room now occupied by the subscriber as a Clothing Store, at No. 7, Reed House.

Sept. 7, 1850. JACOB KOCH.

PURE Olive Oil for sale by P. HALL.

August 31.

SEALED PROPOSALS,

WILL be received at the office of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company in Erie, until the 20th day of September, A. D. 1850 inclusive, for the construction entire to the completion of the *Plank Road from Erie to Waterford*, including grubbing, clearing, grading, superstruction, and the erection of three toll houses and gates.

Proposals need not be offered for less than one mile of the road. Plans of the work and general information respecting it can be had at the office on and after the 18th day of September.

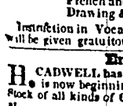
By order of the President and Managers.

ALFRED KING, Secretary.

Erie, Aug. 30, 1850.

Gazette, Chronicle and Advertiser, copy.

BUFFALO AND DETROIT.



The splendid Steamer BALTIC, A. D. Perkins, Master, will run during the remainder of the season between Buffalo and Detroit in connection with the MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Trip up, Leaves Buffalo on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.
" " Erie " evening 7 "
Trip down " Detroit on Sunday morning at 10 "
" " Erie " Monday " 7 "

Passages to Chicago, Waukegan, Southport, Racine, Milwaukee and Sheboygan, or intermediate places, can be engaged and fare through receipted for by

J. KELLOGG, Agent.

Erie, August 31, 1850. 3m16

Commercial Exchange
STILL TRIUMPHANT!
$30,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

ARRIVING and to arrive, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years, and where, with the permission of the merchant Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others, the greatest bargains ever extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers; having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS adapted solely to the wants of the *ladies*. The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, together with every variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wanting goods with facility and dispatch. He would therefore say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that his stock is one of the *largest and cheapest* in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York Jobbers profits, which enables him to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase goods in the ordinary mode.

Among his stock may be found black and blue black Satin Dress Patterns, black, blue black and watered Gro de Rhine, spotted Lawns, linen tissues, Jenny Lind embroidered silk and merino Cloaks, Broche and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramattas, figured and striped Alapacas, a few pieces of Canton crape, expressly for wedding dresses; Dress Silks of every description and quality in great variety, plain, figured and dotted Tarlton Book Muslin, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Mull, plain and figured Ladies French Collars and Capes, linef, cotton, thread and mull Edging and Inserting, Belt Ribbons, Rob Roy embroidered Berges, striped and plain Cashmere de Laius, black silk laces; a large assortment of Jules Haules Perfumery, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store.*

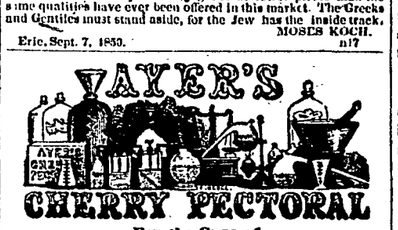
In the Gentlemen's department may be found superfine black and blue black French Frock and Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, silk, satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres; Tweeds, Cashmerette, Satinetts. Also, 50 pieces Carpeting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above enumeration embraces but a small part of my stock of goods—suffice it to say, I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and pledge myself to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country; the Herculean puffs and advertisements of others to the contrary. Come and look through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away dissatisfied. My system of business is on the Cash plan, and I am hereby enabled to undersell any firm west of Buffalo, for as well might the Ethiopean change his skin or the Leopard his spots, as any Merchant in Erie to attempt to compete with me in prices, who sells goods on the credit system—it can't be done. Therefore I say again to those who pay cash for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange, I will astonish them by showing goods at lower prices than the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the inside track.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17



For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

IN offering to the community this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many *proofs* are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the *public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them* perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy ther best confidence and patronage.

FROM BENJ. SILLIMAN, M. D. L. L. D., ETC.,

Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lit. Hist. Med., Phil. and Scien. Societies of America and Europe,

"I deem the Cherry Pectoral an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

PROF. CLEAVELAND, of Bowdoin College, Maine, writes—"I have witnessed the effects of your "Cherry Pectoral" in my own family and that of my friends, and it gives me satisfaction to state in its favor that no medicine I have ever known has proved so eminently successful in curing diseases of the throat and lungs."

HEAR THE PATIENT.

Dr. Ayer—Dear Sir: For two years I was afflicted with a very severe cough, accompanied by spitting of blood and profuse night sweats. By the advice of my attending physician I was induced to use your CHERRY PECTORAL, and continued to do so until I considered myself cured, and ascribe the effect to your preparation. JAMES RANDALL.

Hamden st. Springfield, Nov. 27, 1848.

This day appeared the above named James Randall, and pronounced the above statement true in every respect.

LORENZO NORTON, Justice.

THE REMEDY THAT CURES.

PORTLAND, Me., January 10, 1847.

Dr. Ayer: I have been long afflicted with *Asthma* which grew yearly worse until last autumn, it brought on a cough which confined me in my chamber, and began to assume the alarming symptoms of consumption. I had tried the best advice and the best medicine to no purpose, until I used your Cherry Pectoral, which has cured me, and you may well believe me. Gratefully yours.

J. D. PHELPS.

If there is any value in the judgement of the wise, who speak from experience, here is a medicine worthy of the public confidence.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON & CO., and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 1y17

Executors Notice.

LETTERS testimmentary on the es ate Thos. M. Thayer, late of North East, dec'd having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN THAYER } Executors
E. F. GIFFORD }

Aug. 31, 1850.

PURE LINSEED OIL.—400 gallons for sale, at the lowest market price, at No. 1, Hughes' Build ng, State street, Erie, Pa.

August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

3000 LBS. pure and extra white Lead ground in oil, ready for use; also, a large supply Pure Dry White Lead for sale in small or large quantities on the most reasonable terms, No. 1 Hughes' Buildings. P. HALL.

August 31. n16

6000 Lbs. Fire Proof Paint, assorted colors, for sale by the pound or barrel. P. HALL.

Aug. 31

KRIMNETZ White, Vandike, Brown, Drop Black, Ivory Black, Lamp Black, various qualities, Spanish Brown, Venitian Red of superior qualities, selling at reduced prices, by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850.

300 GALLONS Spirits Turpentine by the gallon or barrel, for sale low, by H. HALL.

August 31. n16

TANNER'S Oil by the gallon or barrel, as cheap as can be bought in Erie county, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

BRUSHES.—Paint, Varnish, White Wash, Shoe, Scouring, Scrubbing, Horse, Hat, Shaving, Cloth, Hair, Flesh, Nail, Teeth, Crumb, Counter and Tanners' Brushes of different kinds, all of which are offered cheap enough, by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

DUSTERS.—A superior article of plain and colored Feather Dusters for Piano and all kinds of furniture, offered cheap, by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850. n16

BADGER'S Hair Blenders, Camel Hair Blenders and Pencils, Fan Graining Brushes, Top Grainging Brushes, Steel and Horn Graining Combs of all sorts and sizes, which are offered as low as can be bought in Erie or Buffalo, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31.

JAPANED Tins of assorted sizes and colors to suit the times, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850.

TRUSSES.—A large assortment of the most approved patterns which will be fitted if required, for sale, by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

SUPPORTERS and Shoulder Braces.—A large quantity adapted to all sizes, and prove their utility by their good effects.—For sale by P. HALL.

August 31.

DYE Woods and Dye Stuffs, Logwood, Madder, Fustic, Nic Wood, Copperas, Cream Tartar, Indigo, Cochineal, Curcuma, Tinct, Tin, Annatt, Cudbear, Alum, Blue Vitriol, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, all of which are offered low, by P. HALL.

GROCERIES.—Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, superior Sugar House Molasses, refined Sugar House Syrup, Rice, Coffee, Black and Green Teas, Pepper, Spice, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nut Megs, Mace, Cloves, Currents, besides a host of other articles in the line too numerous to mention. For sale by P. HALL,

August 31. n16

DRUGS.—Camphor, Turky Opium, Morphine, Quinine, Myrrh Pure African Cyenne, Gum Arabic, Gamboge, Calomel, Quicksilver, besides every other article of drugs, chemicals and medicine usually kept in Drug stores. For sale cheap by P. HALL.

August 31.

HAIR Oils, Hair Restoratives, Hair Dye, Dessitatory Powder, Cologues, Shaving Soap and Creams, Toilet Soaps and perfumeries of nearly every form. For sale by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

WINES & LIQUORS.—Old Port Wine, pure juice, Malaga, Madeira, different qualities, Brandies, dark and pale, Holland Gin, Santa Cruz Rum, Whiskey, Alcohol, &c., for sale at reasonable prices by P. HALL.

August 31.

1850. FALL TRADE. 1850.
ON HAND AND FOR SALE,
$10,000 Stock of Boots and Shoes.

OF my own manufactures, amongst which will be found

100	pair	Mens Congress Gaiters.	
300	"	" Sewed Calf Boots.	
500	"	" Pegged "	
1000	"	" " "	Kip Boots.
1500	"	" thick "	
500	"	" " Brogans.	
500	"	" Kip. "	
1000	"	" Calf "	
500	"	" Slips. "	
2000	"	Ladies' Calf Bootees.	
500	"	" Morocco "	
1500	"	" " Walking Shoes.	
500	"	" Slips.	
1500	"	" Gaiter Boots.	
500	"	Misses " "	
500	"	" Calf "	
2000	"	Childrens and Cack Shoes.	
1000	"	" Boys Boots.	
1000	"	" Brogans, with many other styles of	

Shoes not mentioned, all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found elsewhere,

Aug. 24, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4—7 P. M.

The Hibernia arrived at Halifax at 10 o'clock this morning, but as the wires were working badly the following is the news received and published this afternoon.

Since the Atlantic left Cotton had advanced ¼d. and a spirited re-action has taken place, and considerable sales were made.

FRANCE.

The country looks stormy. The President has been turned out of a ball-room at Briscon. The room had to be cleared at the point of the bayonet.

Schleswig Holsteiners had dislodged the Danish outpost at Krob, and their army has left for Rendsburg, and advanced in the direction of the Danish position.

Affairs in Germany are becoming more and more complicated.

The papers are teeming with accounts of the late flood in Pennsylvania, which has been very disasterous. The loss of property has been enormous, all along the Schuylkill and Lehigh, and many lives are reported lost. It is as yet impossible to say what the effects will amount to.

RICHMOND, Sept. 3d.

The recent election of members of the Convention to frame a State Constitution resulted in the choice of 62 democrats, 53 whigs, and 18 whose politics are not known.

WASHINGTON, Sept 4.

HOUSE.—Mr. Richardson submitted the majority report to the Ewing Committee which he moved be printed, and its consideration postponed to Tuesday week.—Mr. Vinton opposed the postponement, and said there was a minority report. Mr. Richardson said he had the minority report and would send it up. He hoped the same course would be taken with that. The House refused to postpone.

The special order being the Texas boundary bill, Mr. McLane temporarily withdrew his motion of the previous question in order to explain, but subsequently renewed it. The motion was carried 99 to 90. Mr. Cabell then moved to lay the bill on the table. Lost 30 to 169.

MARKETS.

BUFFALO, Sept. 5.

FLOUR.—Business light. Inclement weather and market dull. Sales 500 bbls. at $3 87½ for Michigan.

GRAIN.—Some inquiry for wheat, but the market is heavy, and sales are made with difficulty. We notic 600 bush. sold at 78½ cts. for Michigan, and 77½ for Ohio.

Corn is in request at prices below the views of holders. Sales 5000 bush. at 49½ cts. No sales of Oats. Whiskey 26½ cts.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.

FLOUR—Heavy at a small decline. Sales 3000 bbls. $4 18¾a4 31½ for common to straight state; $4 25a4 44 for old western; $4 50a4 75 for Michigan and new state; $5a5 75 for pure Genessee.

GRAIN.—Market steady for wheat. Sales 2500 bush. Ohio at $1; 2500 bush. good Genessee $1 10.

Rye scarce and nominal at 70a71 cts.

Oats in fair demand. Sales at 44 cts. for northern prime.

Corn in fair demand, but market heavy. Sales 13000 bush. western: mixed at 59a60 cts.

SMALL NOTES.

ONE, Two, Three and Four Dollar Bills, will be received for goods at the Empire Stores. H. CADWELL.

August 17, 1850.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Sept 16th, 1850, under the superintendence of J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., with competent Assistants.

J. C. MARSHALL, Pres't.
E. BABBITT, Sec. Aug. 24.

Eastern Sole Leather.

ON hand for sale by the ton, hundred, or less quantity, heavy weight Spanish, middle do., second quality do., damaged do., heavy weight Slaughter, middle do., Oak; also, Jersey and French Calfskins, country do., Buenes Ayres and Patna Kips, Upper Leather, Curnseo and Patna, Morocco, Splits, Linings and Bindings, Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps and Pegs at Rochester prices, and everyarticle in the line of Shoe Findings and Kit.

Aug 24. J. H. FULLERTON.

Common Schools.

THE common schools in the Borough of Erie will be opened on Monday the 16th of September next. Application for employment as teachers may be made to any of the Directors previous to Saturday the 7th of September, when the candidates will meet the Directors at the East Ward School House, at 2 o'clock, P. M. for examination. By order of the Board

C. W. KELSO, President.

Erie, August 24. 3t15

NOTICE.—The Stockholders of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company are hereby notified to pay twenty-five per cent. on their respective subscriptions, on or before the 20th day of September next. By order of the Board.

P. ARBUCKLE, Secretary.

August 21, 1850. 3t13

Early Fall Goods.

D. CLARK begs leave to announce the first arrival of Fall Goods in town, consisting of elegant styles of Plaid, Changeable, and Blk Dress and Mantilla Silks, Silk and Worsted Poplins, (an entirely new and most beautiful article,) Blk Silk Edgings, and many other articles, to which I would invite the attention, but want of time forbids anumerating. Please call and see. No. 1 Reed House.

Aug. 21, 1850.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN,
An Artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice!
A GREAT DASPEPSIA CURER.

Prepared from the RENNET, or the fourth Stomach of the ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., No. 11, North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation, and Debility*, curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

☞ Half a teaspoonfull of this fluid, infused in water, will digest or dissolve *Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours*, out of the stomach.

DIGESTION.

DIGESTION is chiefly performed in the stomach by the aid of a fluid which freely exudes from the inner coat of that organ, when in a state of health, called the Gastric Juice. This fluid is the *Great Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating* Agent of the stomach and intestines. Without it there will be no digestion—no conversion of food into blood, and no nutrition of the body; but rather a foul, torpid, painful, and destructive condition of the whole digestive apparatus. A weak, half dead, or injured stomach produces no good Gastric Juice, and hence the disease, distress and debility which ensue.

PEPSIN AND RENNET.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or *great digesting principle* of the Gastric Juice. It is found in great abundance in the solid parts of the human stomach after death, and sometimes causes the stomach to digest itself, or eat itself up. It is also found in the stomach of animals, as the ox, calf, &c. It is the material used by farmers in making cheese, called Rennet, the effect of which has long been the special wonder of the dairy. The curdling of milk is the first process of digestion. Rennet possesses astonishing power. The stomach of a calf will curdle nearly one thousand times its own weight of milk. Baron Liebig states that, "One part of Pepsin dissolved in sixty thousand parts of water, will digest meat and other food." Diseased stomachs produce no good Gastric Juice, Rennet or Pepsin. To show that this want may be perfectly supplied, we quote the following

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE.

BARON LIEBIG, in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the stomach of the Calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be *softened, changed, and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach.*"

Dr. BURDACH, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Wilson & Co., New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pegeria.

Dr. JOHN W. DRAPER, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 366, says: "It has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

Professor DUNGLISON, of Philadelphia, in his great work on human Physiology, devotes more than fifty pages to the examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr Beaumont on the Gastric Juice, obtained from the living human stomach and from animals are well known. "In all cases," he says, "digestion occurred as perfectly in the *artificial* as in the *natural* digestions."

As a Dyspepsia Curer,

Dr. HOUGHTON'S preparation of PEPSIN has produced the most *marvelous effects*, curing cases of *Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline*, and *Dyspeptic Consumption*, supposed to be on the very verge of the grave. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement—but authenticated certificates have been given of more than

200 *REMARKABLE CURES!*

In Philadelphia, New York and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great *Nervous Antidote*, and from the astonishingly small quantity necessary to produce a healthy digestion, is believed to act upon

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PRINCIPLES!

There is no form of old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how they may be, it GIVES INSTANT RELIEF! A *single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms*, and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make these good effects permanent. PURITY OF BLOOD and VIGOR of BODY, follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the blood, heaviness, lowness of spirits, despondency, emaciation, weakness, tendency to insanity, suicide, &c. Price, ONE DOLLAR per bottle. One bottle will often effect a lasting cure.

PEPSIN IN POWDERS,
SENT BY MAIL, FREE OF POSTAGE.

For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the DIGESTIVE MATTER of the PEPSIN is put up in the form of Powders, with directions to be dissolved in diluted alcohol, water, or syrup by the patient. These powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, but *twice the quantity for the same price*, and will be sent by mail *free of Postage*, for one dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON, No. 11 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

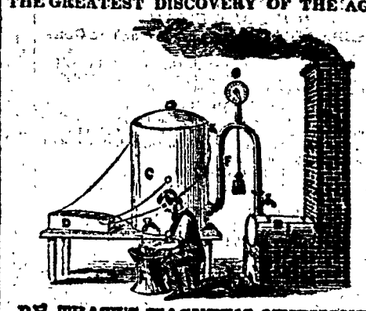
Six packages for five dollars. Every package and bottle bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Sole Proprietor.

☞ Agents wanted in every town in the United States. Very liberal discounts given to the trade. Druggists, Postmasters, and Booksellers are desired to act as agents.

Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House, and Dr. P. Hall, No. 1 Hughes' Block, are agents for Erie.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HUSSELL, a noted Physician, who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

S. BUSSELL—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Dort. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Alton living some 23 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the bank of the grave. I commenced supplying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the *Ascitis* from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw; he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of the patients so *nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 18 years, the other about 9 years. They had tried the best physicians in the state, without benefit, and one of them had been under the treatment of the celebrated Dr. Mott, of Cincinnati, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to read and attend to ordinary business. I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the PILES, and *in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and generally a permanent cure.* I have also used it beneficially in several cases of ERYSIPELAS. And last but not least, I have with-in the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone!!

From a thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Resp ctfully yours,

BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Amelia, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa., by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard, B. C. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.

E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED at the Empire Store this day a few pieces of rich black Dress Silk, Silk Poplins, Blue Barage, Black Silk Laces e lgings, Tarltons, Dress and Book Muslins, new style of dress Trimmings, &c., &c.

H. CADWELL.

Erie, August 21. n13

CONTRACTORS WANTED.

TO grade, bridge and plank the first five miles of the ERIE & EDENBORO PLANK ROAD, south of Erie. Also to furnish sufficient plank for the same. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, August 21, 1850. n13

LOTS FOR SALE.

ONE Lot within a mile of the Borough of Erie, situated on h Lake Road leading east, in Mill Creek township, being the east one-third of out-lot 347, having thereon a comfortable frame house, and barn, with an orchard of well selected fruit trees. Also Lot No. 3 of Block No. 517 in the Borough of Erie. This lot fronts on twelfth street, 132 feet east of Holland. It is on the highest ground in the Block, and a level place for a building. Both of which lots will be sold cheap.

For further particulars enquire of Hon. Thomas H. Sill, of the Borough of Erie, or by letter, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber, at Meadville. JOHN H. MILLAR.

Erie, Aug. 21. n13

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Harvy Cook, late of Girard township, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

May 22, 1850.—6t13 JEREMIAH DAVIS, Adm'r

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jars, Fancy Preserve and Steeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.

MACCARONI and Vermacilli, for sale by July 20 D. S. CLARK.

CURRY POWDER, in half and quarter pound packages, for sale. D. S. CLARK.

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H. FULLERTON.

☞ MORE CARPETS! ☜

WISHING to keep pace with the demand of late in the season as it is) I have been receiving an addition to my stock of Carpets, all of which I offer at prices far enough below any thing in Erie to save any lengthy arguments with buyers. They are warranted to WEAR beautifully in figure, this being the only match that can be made of them, for when compared with other stocks in town they greatly *overmatch* in style and quality, while at the same time they are as far *undermatch* in price.

N. B.—I will not impose upon this intelligent community by advertising an *express arrival* of Dress Goods at *cost*, (I never sell goods of *quite so recent* a purchase, not even of my own importation at cost.) My stock of Summer Dress Goods (6 cts. Lawns included) is nearly disposed of, and the remaining part I shall continue to sell at reasonably small profits and warrant prices lower than any thing of that kind advertised at cost, (8 cts. Lawns not excepted.)

J. D. CLARK.

Erie, July 27, 1850.

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Wallis,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer.	

G. SANFORD, President.

GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.

Erie, June 29, 1850. 57

A CARD.

DR. A. BEEBE would respectfully announce to his friends and patrons that he has declined the general practice of Medicine and Surgery in favor of Dr. J. L. STEWART—a gentleman whom he can most cheerfully recommend to the public as a well educated and experienced Physician, worthy of confidence and patronage.

Dr. B. will continue to practice obstetrics, attend to consultations, give advice and medicine in his office, and in all cases where it may be desired, assist Dr. Stewart in his practice.

Erie, April 10, 1850.

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 20doz. assorted size, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM. N. LEWIS & CO.

Erie, July 13, 1850.

To Let.

A PART of the

Address of the Dr

FELLOW CIT
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IN QUART BOTTLES.

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STAT OF THE BLOOD OR HABIT OF THE

SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Bites, Chronic Sore eye, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago; and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Acidities or Dropsy. Exposure or Imprudence in Life; also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders, &c.

THIS Medicine has acquired a very extended and established reputation wherever it has been used, based entirely on its own merits, which its superior efficacy has alone sustained. The unfortunate victim of hereditary disease, with swollen glands, contracted sinews, and bones half carious has been restored to health and vigor. The scrofulous patient, covered with ulcers, loathsome to himself and his attendants, has been made whole. Hundreds of persons, who had groaned hopelessly for years under cutaneous and glandular disorders, chronic rheumatism, and many other complaints springing from a derangement from the secretive organs and the circulation, have been raised as it were from the rank of diseases, and now, with regenerated constitutions, gladly testify to the efficacy of this beneficial preparation. The testimony of those who have been cured by its use, with their residences, has been published from time to time; and were it desirable, a mass of the most overwhelming testimony could be brought forward, proving most conclusively its inestimable value. The afflicted, and those who have not used this medicine are invited to make a trial of its virtues, and appropriate to themselves the benefits which it alone can bestow.

"TRUTH IS STRONGER THAN FICTION."

The attention of the reader is called to the following astonishing cure, affected by Sands' Sarsaparilla.

This is to certify that I have a colored woman who has been afflicted for the last five years with Scrofula, and all the remedies I used had no effect in arresting the progress of the complaint, on the contrary, she constantly grew worse, and after expending between $70 and $80 with physicians, besides using other remedies without success, till the disease had eaten away, the cartilage of her nose, made its appearance on various parts of her body, and had finally commenced its ravages in the roof of her mouth.

In this deplorable situation, with the prospect of death staring her in the face, I stated her case to Dr. Dropsway, agent for auds Sarsaparilla, in Newtern, N. C., by whom I was advised to use that article; and to my surprise and that of my neighbors, to whom her case was known, after using four and a half bottles she was restored to perfect health, and that in the space of three weeks, and was able to work in two weeks from the time she commenced taking it.

In witness of the truth of this statement, I have hereunto affixed my name, this 18th day of September, 1847.

JOSEPH McCOTTER, J. P.

Mouth of Neuse River, Craven Co., N. C.

ULCER CURED OF SEVEN YEAR'S STANDING.

This cure was effected in July, 1841; the sore have been no symptoms of a return, and her health still continues good, July 1848.

NEW YORK, July 25, 1841.

Messrs. Sands:—Gentlemen:—I consider it but an act of justice to you to state the following facts in reference to the great benefit I have received in the cure of an obstinate Cancerous Ulcer on my breast.

I was attended for eighteen months by a regular and skilful physician, assisted by the advice and counsel of one of the most able and experienced surgeons, without the least benefit whatever. All the various methods of treating cancer was resorted to, for five weeks in succession my breast was literally eaten away once a day, and for six it was daily syringing with a weak solution of nitric acid, and the cavity or inter ulcer was so large that it held over an ounce of the solution. The doctor probed the ulcer and examined the bone, as I said the disease was advancing rapidly to the bones, and if it did not get speedy relief by medicine or by an operation, the result would be death. I was advised to have the breast and the bones examined; but finding no relief from what had been done, and feeling I was rapidly getting worse, I almost despaired of recovery, and considered my case nearly hopeless.

Seeing various testimonials and certificates of cure by the use of Sands' Sarsaparilla, in cases similar to my own, I concluded to try a few bottles, several of which were used, but, from the long-seated character of my disease, produced no very decided change, considering this as the only probable cure for my case, I persevered until the disease was entirely cured. It is now over eleven months since the cure was completed; there is not the slightest appearance of a return. *I therefore pronounce myself* well, and the cure *entirely effected by Sands' Sarsaparilla, as I took no other medicine of any kind during the time I was using it, nor have I taken any since.*

Please excuse this long deferred acknowledgment, which I think it my duty to make. Your valuable Sarsaparilla cured me, with the blessing of Divine Providence, when nothing else could, and I feel myself under lasting obligations to you. I can say many things I cannot write, and I do most respectfully invite ladies afflicted as I have been, to call upon me, and I will satisfy them fully of the truth as stated above, and many other things in reference to the case. NANCY J. MILLER, 218 Sullivan st.

SANDS' CELEBRATED SARSAPARILLA.—This excellent compound which is creating such an universal interest throughout the country, has made its way successfully into the favor of our citizens and the people around us. We have reading us and again of the efficacy of this invaluable medicine—if we can call a very pleasant beverage medicine—but not until recently have we had any positive proof which could induce us to speak fairly of it. But, from facts in our possession, we are now well convinced that, without any exception, it is the safest, most assistant, and best compound ever offered to the public, for the cure of all chronic disease, rheumatism and scrofula, and all impurities of the blood, together with many complaints.

It has so long been remarked that the age is one of "no-trums and nostrum-venders," that we hardly dare recommend a valuable discovery in the medical science, lest we jeopardize our reputation for incredulity and unbelief; but in this instance we hesitate not to indorse and forward the remark which we have made above.—*Hartford Review.*

SORE THROAT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently an affection of the throat and chest:—

HARTFORD, VA., Dec. 13, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS: Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost beyond expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a dreadful cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper and besides, the inflammation from the ulcers in my throat reached my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well; I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well also a three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Your friend,

LOUISA R. BEVAN.

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA—SCARLET FEVER DISARMED OF ITS TERRORS!—This dangerous and alarming affection, which has swept, from the stage of time so many both at the innocent age of infancy, and the more vigorous and mature age of manhood, has at length met its bane and antidote, and its evil effects upon the system are laid waste by the powerful influence of this preparation. A little grand child of Mr. Wm. Patrick, wood-corder, was attacked with scarlet fever, which left her in a dreadful state; her body was covered with particles of scarlet eruptions; a large lump something like a bile, and at least two inches in diameter, made its appearance on the shoulder, which broke and discharged an almost incredible quantity of most offensive matter; and besides this, a large quantity was discharged from the ears of a very offensive character. Almost despairing of ever stopping the discharge, they made trial of SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA, which effected a complete cure, the child leaving took only one bottle. For the benefit of those suffering from the dreadful effects of this horrible disease, Mr. Patrick will be pleased to inform any person as to the correctness of this statement, if they call at his residence in Exeter-st. near Fawn-st.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla, is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn.

WOBURN, Mass., March 30th, 1849.

Messrs. Sands: Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used your Sarsaparilla I have not the *least doubt* but that it is the most valuable medicine, and that the numerous certificates you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience* and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of my humble efforts to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully yours,

LUTHER WRIGHT.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton-st, corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas. Price $1 per bottle; six Bottles for $5.

For Sale by J. H. BURTON, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, Dec. 29, 1849. 71 ecow3t

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods, Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jaconets and Cambries, beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed every thing adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most variet and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities,

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 20, 1850. n49

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chamelion, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Sein, Gro de Indio, Foulard, Toaland and Florence silks by S. JACKSON

GINGAAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1 to 3s. per yd. by JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, knits, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials and Parasols, a good assortment just received by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MANTILLA SILKS AND FRINGES, a few pieces just received, which can be bought cheap as WRIGHT'S.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain, Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold, for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demands.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.; Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor. 4th and Main sts.; W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 8th sts.; G. Collins, cor. L. Market and Syc, sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Alba Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Reakirt, 21 Pearl st.; E. B. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts; N. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is be; and all precedent as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 10th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, appears to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of "GREAT MERIT AND VIRTUE," and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Oct. 31.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

☞ Price 25c, 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. & H. HARRIS, Agt.

T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

J. H. Burton, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. eow 6m49

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Dragon* of Cooking stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, big enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey in a draught, and not quite fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 3, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in it saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in showing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do, Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c.

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and insects, silk purses, and fancy articles, shaving do, fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Cerondole, Brittania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Flageolets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor, stands three of the Pianos for sale in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York, and we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y28

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Pure Rio Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rio.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French Wines.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Vinceaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL

Erie July 7, 1849 n49

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1,500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	33
Do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1000, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do. ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good, and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 103 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

E. F. FRAZY & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & CO. }
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m14*

Doctor Mathow J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the *Diamond*, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30, 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard.—Handsome style of Linen Ginghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 4, 1850 C. M. TIBBALS.

BARRAGES and Lawns, plain and figured of all colors, and qualities at JACKSON'S.

SPRING STYLES PAPER HANGING.

THE subscribers have received by Rail Road a large assortment of Paper, Hanging & Bordering. Also Window Paper, which he sold cheap. D. SELDON & SON.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYERS'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

THIS valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in the general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., drawn off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the through operation ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It *has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for* Weakness of the Kidneys. Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability. REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that feed the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lung's disease.*—It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. *A few days' use* will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves at quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more especially, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SORE FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has proved a

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* directions. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. J. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 223 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurrection,

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash, in hopes that my friends will not be discouraged because my stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and widow the tear of affliction and grief from the eyes of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thy humbly servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected improvements in the art of printing will enable him next year to print Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Bebound on short notice: good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,	
Otard do	N. E. do	Irish Whiskey,	
Cognac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do	
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do	
Malaga do	do do [pure juice]	Medoc do.	

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

ARROW ROOT, Sago, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Tapioca Vermicilla, by CARTER & BROTHER

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

☞ THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846 M. S. PETTIT.

'Free Exhibition at Lowis' Gothic Hall.

I would inform my friends and public generally that I have received for fall and winter trade the largest and best selected stock of Watches, and Jewelry ever offered for sale in Erie. The liberal patronage heretofore received, has induced me to enlarge my stock of goods. I will continue myself to sell good goods and at a small advance from my wholesale prices. Fourteen years experience in buying & selling goods in eastern cities, enables me to say I have facilities for purchasing watches and jewelery at less price, than any other establishment in the city. I am receiving by Express every month, watches of different escapements, direct from manufacturers through the oldest and most extensive importing houses in New York. Therefore the mystery is solved, how Lewis sells watches so cheap. I have on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches of the latest styles and of superior quality, and prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers for cash. I will sell Gold Patent Lever Watches for $18 to $100, Gold detached full jewelled for $25 to $60 Gold Lepean watches four holes jewelled, eighteen carat cases, for $14 to $25, Silver Lapene watches, for $9 to $12, fine quartern watches for $7. All the above mentioned watches will be warranted to keep good time for one year. Please call and see for yourself, one door east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

Having just obtained a Watch Maker from Europe, I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch Repairing in the best manner; having tools for making and repairing all kinds of watches, I pledge myself to do as good work as can be done in the city of New York. Mr. Levingston will give his whole attention to the repairing and cleaning Chronometer, Duplex, Lever and common Watches. Those favoring me with their patronage to be cleaned will do well to call and have them adjusted by a first rate workman. Clocks, Music Boxes, Acordions, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired in a workmanlike manner, at Lewis' Gothic Hall

Erie, December 8, 1849. W. N. LEWIS.

Erie Music Store.

One Door east of Brown's Hotel.

YOU can find a variety of Musical Instruments and Instructors, Violins for $1 50 to $25, Acordeons, from 50cts. to $25 Flutes, $1 50 to $10, Guitars, $4 to $9, Flageolets, Clarinetts, Fifes, Violin Rows, Bridges, Strings, and all things pertaining to the department. Also a variety of Yankee Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Razors & Razor Strops, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Toys, Cards, Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Needles, Pins, Thimbles, Hair Pins, Looking Glasses, Fancy Boxes, Vases, and a variety of other fixins. One door east of Brown's Hotel W. N. LEWIS.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

500 Ploughs.

OF the most approved patters, for sale cheap at the Erie Steam Foundry. Three sizes of the celebrated *Wolverine or Michigan Plough*, which has taken the premium at the State Fair of Michigan and New York, and at this county Fair. Right and left hand. LESTER, SENNET, & CHESTER.

April 6, 1850. 47

VICTORINES, of various styles, colors and qualities, just opening and for sale by R. S. HUNTR, Park Row.

IRISH Linen and any quantity of Bleached Shirting and very cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes. Brick, Side, fine tooth and ridding Combs. Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils, Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins, Darning Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum.—Masks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

CASH! CASH!!

THE subscribers will pay CASH for any quantity of

1 inch White Wood,
1 " "
1¼ " "
2, 2, 4 and 5 inch White Wood Plank,
6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in. sq. column.
3 by 4 inch square " sawing.

Also, Cherry, Black Walnut and Sycamore.

Jan 25, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON

JUST received direct from the Nutmeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured Silver work upwards of twenty years; my silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such is warranted as pure as coin. Engraving on Spoons done in the neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS.

RAILROAD STOCK.—Wanted, $500 of Erie and N. E. Railroad stock, for immediate use, by the subscriber.

April 2. C. B. WRIGHT.

WROUGHT and cut spikes, also fence and floor Nails at the Hardware Store of RUFUS REED,

Erie April 6, 1850. No. 3, Reed House.

TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY.—My assortment is now complete, and I do not hesite to say a larger and better selected stock than was ever before offered in this market. R. REED.

LETTER PAPER, of various descriptions—Congress, Quarto Post gilt edge, for steel pens, very fine French small letter; also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, carmine and black ink and ink powder, and a superior quality of Foolscap and School paper, by J. H. BURTON.

Teas! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

TANNER'S OIL.—A few Barrels on hand, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

1000 LIGHT WINDOW SASH, filled with a good quality of Glass, and for sale at factory prices, by

Erie, March 30, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

LINSEED